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Select Poetry.

WHAT IS NOBLE!

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

What is noble! to inherit
Wealth, estate, and proud degree!
There must be some other merit
Higher yet than these for me!
Something greater far must enter
Into life's majestic span;
Fitted to create and centre
True nobility in in man!

What is noble! 'tis the finer
Portion of our mind and heart;
Linked to something still diviner
Than mere language can impart;
Ever prompting—ever seeing
Some improvement yet to plan;
To uplift our fellow being—
And, like man, to feel for man!

What is noble? is the sabre
Nobler than the humble spade?
There is a dignity in labor
Truer than e'er Pomp arrayed!
He who seeks the Mind's improvement
Aids the world—in aiding mind!—
Every great commanding movement
Serves not one—but all mankind.

O'er the Forge's heat and ashes—
O'er the Engine's iron head—
Where the rapid shuttle flashes,
And the spindle whirls its thread;
There is labor lowly tending
Each requirement of the hour,
There is genius still extending
Science—and its world of power!

'Mid the dust, and speed, and clamor
Of the loom-shed and the mill;
'Midst the clink of wheel and hammer,
Great results are growing still!
Though too oft by Fashion's creatures
Work and workers may be blamed;
Commerce needs not hide its features!
Industry is not ashamed!

What is noble? that which places
Truth in its enfranchised will!
Leaving steps—like angel-traces—
That mankind may follow still!
E'en though Scorn's malignant glances
Prove him poorest of his clan,
He 's the Noble—who advances
Freedom, and the Cause of Man!

Choice Miscellany.

THE SECOND MARRIAGE.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A BARRISTER.

A busy day in the assize court in Chester, chequered, as usual, by alternate victory and defeat, had just terminated, and I was walking briskly forth, when an attorney of rather low *caste* in his profession—being principally employed as an intermediary between needy felons and the counsel practising in the Crown Court—accosted me, and presented a brief; at the same time tendering the fee of two guineas marked upon it.

"I am engaged to-morrow, Mr. Barnes," I exclaimed, a little testily, "on the civil side; besides, you know I very seldom take briefs in the Crown Court, even if proffered in due time; and to-morrow will be the last day of the assize in Chester. There are plenty of unemployed counsel who will be glad of your brief."

"It is an action of ejectment," replied the attorney—"Woodley *versus* Thorndyke; and is brought to recover possession of a freehold estate now held and farmed by the defendant."

"An action of ejectment to recover possession of a freehold estate! defended, too, by a powerful bar; for I was offered a brief, but declined it. Mr. P—— leads; and you bring me this for the plaintiff, and at the last moment too! You must be crazed!"

"I told the plaintiff and her grandfather," replied Mr. Barnes, "that it was too late to bespeak counsel's attention to the case; and that the fees, all they have, with much difficulty, been able to raise, were ridiculously small; but they insisted on my applying to you——Oh, here they are!"

We had by this time reached the street, and the attorney pointed towards two figures standing in an attitude of anxious suspense near the gateway. It was dusk, but there was sufficient light to distinguish the pale and interesting features of a young female, dressed in faded and scanty mourning, and accompanied by a respectable looking old man with white hair, and a countenance *deeply furrowed* by age and *grief*.

"I told you, Miss Woodley," said the attorney, "that this gentleman would decline the brief, especially with such a fee——"

"It is not the fee, man," I observed; for I was somewhat moved by the appealing dejection exhibited by the white-haired man, and his timid grand-daughter; "but what chance can I have of establishing this person's right—if right she have—to the estate she claims, thus suddenly called upon to act without previous consultation; and utterly ignorant, except as this I perceive hastily scrawled brief will instruct me, both of the nature of the plaintiff's claim, and of the defence intended to be set up against it?"

"If you would undertake it, sir," said the young woman with a tremulous, hesitating voice and glistening eyes, "*for his sake*"—and she glanced at her aged companion—"who will else be helpless, homeless."

"The blessing of those who are ready to perish will be yours, sir," said the grandfather, with meek solemnity, "if you will lend your aid in this work of justice and mercy. We have no hope of withstanding the masterful violence and wrong of wicked and powerful men except by the aid of the law, which we have been taught will ever prove a strong tower of defence to those who walk in the paths of peace and right."

The earnestness of the man's language and manner, and the pleading gentleness of the young woman, forcibly impressed me; and albeit it was a somewhat unprofessional mode of business, I determined to hear the story from their own lips, rather than take it from the scrawled brief, or through the verbal medium of their attorney.

"You have been truly taught," I answered; "and if really entitled to the property you claim, I know of no masterful men that in this land of England can hinder you from obtaining possession of it. Come to my hotel about an hour and a half hence—I shall then have leisure to hear what you have to say. This fee," I added, taking the two guineas from the hand of the attorney, who still held the money ready for my acceptance, "you must permit me to return. It is too much for you to pay for losing your cause; and if I gain it—but mind I do not promise to take it into the court unless I am thoroughly satisfied that you have right and equity on your side—I shall expect a much heavier one. *Mr. Barnes, I will* see you, if you please, early in the morning." I then bowed and hastened on.

Dinner was not ready when I arrived at the hotel; and during the short time I had to wait, I more than half repented of having had anything to do with this unfortunate suit. However the pleadings of charity, the suggestions of human kindness, re-asserted their influence; and by the time my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and, thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a lawyer, in a very benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up by the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a *present* successful issue.

"It appears more than probable," I remarked, on dismissing my clients, "that this will is a fabrication: but before such a question had been put in issue before a jury, some producible evidence of its being so should have been sought for and obtained. As it is, I can only watch the defendant's proof of the genuineness of the instruments upon which he has obtained probate; one or more of the attesting witnesses *may*, if fraud has been practised, break down under a searching cross-examination, or incidentally, perhaps, disclose matters for further investigation."

"One of the attesting witnesses is, as I have already told you, dead," observed Barnes, "and another, Elizabeth Wareing, has, I hear, to-day, left the country. An affidavit to that effect will no doubt be made to-morrow, in order to enable them to give secondary evidence of her attestation, though, swear as they may, I have not the slightest doubt I could find her, if time were allowed, and her presence would at all avail us."

"Indeed! *This is very important.* Should you, Mr. Barnes, have any objection," I added, after a few moment's reflection, "to make oath, should the turn of affairs to-morrow render your so doing desirable, of your belief that you could, reasonable time being allowed, procure the attendance of *this woman*—this Elizabeth Wareing?"

"Not the slightest; though how that would help us to invalidate the will Thorndyke claims under I do not understand."

"Perhaps not. At all events, do not fail to be early in court. The cause is the first in to morrow's list, remember."

The story confided to me was was very sad, and unfortunately, in many of its features, a very common one. Ellen, the only child of the old gentleman, Thomas Ward, had, in early life, married Mr. James Woodley, a wealthy yeoman, prosperously settled upon his paternal acres, which he cultivated with great diligence and success. The issue of this marriage—a very happy one, I was informed—was Mary Woodley, the plaintiff in the present action. Mr. Woodley, who had been dead something more than two years, bequeathed the whole of his property, real and personal, to his wife; in full confidence, as he expressed himself but a few hours before he expired, that she would amply provide for his and her child. The value of the property inherited by Mrs. Woodley under this will, amounted, according to a valuation made a few weeks after the testator's decease, to between eight and nine thousand pounds.

Respected as a widow, comfortable in circumstances, and with her daughter to engage her affections, Mrs. Woodely might have passed the remainder of her days happily. But how frequently do women peril and lose all by a second marriage! Such was the case with Mrs Woodley; *to the astonishment of everybody*, she threw herself away on a man almost unknown in the district—a person of no fortune, of mean habits, and altogether unworthy of accepting as a husband. Silas Thorndyke, to whom she thus connected her happiness, had for a short time acted as a bailiff on the farm; and no sooner did he feel himself master, than his subserviency was changed to selfish indifference, and that gradually assumed a coarser character. He discovered that the property, by the will of Mr. Woodley, was so secured against every chance or casualty to *the use and enjoyment of his* wife, that it not only did not pass by marriage to the new bridegroom, but she was unable to alienate or divest herself of any portion of it during life. She could, however, dispose of it by will; but in the event of her dying intestate, the whole descended to her daughter, Mary Woodley.

Incredibly savage was Thorndyke when he made this discovery; and bitter and incessant were the indignities to which he subjected his unfortunate wife, for the avowed *purpose of forcing her to make a will entirely in his* favor, and of disinheriting her daughter. These persecutions failed of their object. An unexpected, quiet, passive, but unconquerable resistance, was opposed by the, in all other things, cowed and submissive woman, to this demand of her domineering husband. Her failing health —for gently nurtured and tenderly cherished as she had ever been, the callous brutality of her husband soon told upon the unhappy creature—warned her that Mary would soon be an orphan, and that upon her firmness it depended *whether the child of him to whose memory* she had been, so fatally for herself, unfaithful, should be cast homeless and penniless upon the world, or inherit the wealth to which, by every principle of right and equity, she was entitled. Come what may, this truth should not, she *mentally resolved, be betrayed or faltered with.* Every imaginable expedient to vanquish her resolution was resorted to. Thorndyke picked a quarrel with Ward, her father, who had lived at Dale Farm since the morrow of her marriage with Woodley, and the old gentleman was *compelled* to leave, and take up his abode with a distant and somewhat needy relative. Next, Edward Wilford, the only son of a neighboring and prosperous farmer, who had been betrothed to Mary Woodley several months before her father's death, was brutally *insulted, and forbidden* the house. All, however, failed to shake the mother's resolution; and at length, finding all his efforts fruitless, Thorndyke appeared to yield the point, and upon this subject, at least, ceased to harrass his unfortunate victim.

Frequent private conferences were now held between Thorndyke, his two daughters, and Elizabeth Wareing —a woman approaching middle age, whom, under the specious pretence that Mrs. Thorndyke's increasing ailments rendered the services of an experienced matron *indispensible, he had installed at the farm. It was quite* evident to both the mother and daughter that a much greater degree of intimacy subsisted between the master and housekeeper than their relative positions warranted; and from some expressions heedlessly dropped by the woman, *they suspected them to have been once on terms* of confidential intimacy. Thorndyke, I should have mentioned, was not a native of these parts; he had answered Mrs. Woodley's advertisement for a bailiff, and his testimonials appearing satisfactory, he had been somewhat precipitately engaged. A young man, calling himself Edward Wareing, the son of Elizabeth Wareing, and said to be engaged in an attorneys office in Liverpool, was also a not unfrequent visitor at Dale Farm; and once he had the insolent presumption to address a note to *Miss Mary Woodley, formally tendering his hand and* fortune. This, however, did not suit Mr. Thorndyke's views, and Mr. Edward Wareing was very effectually rebuked and silenced by his proposed father-in-law.

Mrs. Thorndyke's health rapidly declined. The woman *Wareing, touched* possibly with *sympathy or remorse*, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid, made her nourishing drinks, and administered the medicine prescribed by the village practitioner—who, after much delay and *pooh poohing* by Thorndyke, had been called in—with her own hands.—About three weeks previous to Mrs. Thorndyke's death, a sort of reconciliation was patched up through her instrumentality, between the husband and wife; and an unwonted expression of kindness and compassion, real or *simulated, sat upon Thorndyke's features every time he* approached the dying woman.

The sands of life ebbed swiftly with Mrs. Thorndyke. Enfolded in the gentle but deadly embrace with which consumption siezes its victims, she wasted rapidly away; and, most perplexing symptom of all, violent retching and nausea, especially after taking her medicine—which, according to Davis, the village surgeon, was invariably of a sedative character—aggravated and confirmed the fatal disease which was hurrying her to the tomb.

Not once during this last illness could Mary Woodley, by chance or stratagem, obtain a moment's private interview with her mother, until a few minutes before her decease. Until then, under one pretence or another, either Elizabeth Wareing, one of Thorndyke's daughters or *Thorndyke himself*, was always present in the sick chamber. It was evening, darkness had for some time fallen—no light had yet been taken into the sick woman's apartment; and the pale starlight which faintly illuminated the room served, as Mary Woodley softly approached on *tiptoe* to the bedside of her, as she supposed sleeping parent, but to deepen by defining the shadows thrown by the full, heavy hangings and the old massive furniture. Gently, and with a beating heart, Mary Woodley drew back the bed-curtain nearest the window. The feeble, uncertain light flickered upon the countenance, distinct in its mortal paleness, of her parent; the eyes recognized her, and a glance of infinite tenderness gleamed for an instant in the rapidly darkening orbs; the right arm essayed to lift itself, as for one last, last embrace. Vainly! Love—love only—was strong, stronger than death, in the expiring mother's heart, and the arm fell feebly back on the bedclothes. Mary Woodley bent down in eager grief, for she felt instinctively that the last bitter hour was come. Their lips met, and the last accents of the mother *murmured*, "Beloved Mary, I—have been true to you—no will—no." A slight tremor shook her farme; the spirit that looked in love from the windows of the eyes, departed on its heavenward journey, and the unconscious shell of what had once been her mother, remained in the sobbing daughter's arms.

I will not deney that this narrative, which I feel I have but coldly and feebly rendered from its earnest, tearful tenderness, as related by Mary Woodley, affected me considerably—*case*-hardened as, to use an old bar pun, we barristers are supposed to be; nor will the reader be surprised to hear that suspicions, graver even than those which pointed to forgery, were evoked by the sad history. Much musing on the strange circumstances thus disclosed, and profoundly cogitative on the best mode of action to be pursued, the "small hours," the first of them, at least, surprised me in my arm chair. I started up, well knowing from experience that a sleepless vigil is a wretched preparative for a morrow of active exertion, whether of mind or body.

I was betimes in court the next morning, and Mr. Barnes, proud as a peacock of figuring as an attorney in an important civil suit, was soon at my side. The case had excited more interest than I had supposed, and the court was very soon filled. Mary Woodley and her *grandfather soon arrived; and a murmur of commisseration* ran through the auditory as they took their seats by the side of Barnes. There was a strong bar arrayed against us; and Mr. Silas Thorndyke, I noticed, was extremely busy and important with whisperings and suggestions to *his solicitor and counsel—received, of course*, as such meaningless familiarities usually are, with barely civil indifference.

Twelve common jurors were called and sworn well and truly to try the issue, and I arose amidst breathless silence to address them. I at once frankly stated the circumstaces under which the brief had come into my hands, and observed that if, for lack of advised preparation, the plaintiff's case failed on that day, another trial, under favor of the court, would, I doubted not, at no distant period of time, reverse the possibly at present unfavorable dicision.

"My learned friends on the other side," I continued," "smile at this qualified admission of mine—let them do so. If they apparently establish to-day the validity of a will which strips an only child of the inheritance bequeathed by her father, they will, I tell them emphatically, have obtained but a temporary triumph, for a person who—if I, if you, gentlemen of the jury, are to believe the case intended to be set up as a bar to the plaintiff's claim—has succeeded by the grossest brutality, the most atrocious devices, in bending the mind of the deceased Mrs. Thorndyke to his selfish purposes. My learned friend need not interrupt me; I shall pursue these observations for the present no further—merely adding that I, that his lordship, that you gentlemen of the jury, will require of him the strictest proof—proof clear as light—that the instrument upon which he relies to defeat the equitable, the righteous claim of the young and amiable person by my side, is genuine, and not as I verily believe,"—I looked, as I spoke, full in the face of Thorndyke—"FORGED!"

"My lord," exclaimed the opposing counsel, "this is really insufferable."

His lordship, however, did not interpose; and I went on to relate, in the most telling manner of which I was capable, the history of the deceased Mrs. Thorndyke's first and second marriages; the harmony and happiness of the first—the wretchedness and cruelty which characterized the second. I narrated also, the dying words of Mrs. Thorndyke to her daughter, though repeatedly interrupted by the defendant's counsel, who manifested great indignation that a statement unsusceptible of legal proof should be addressed to the court and jury. My address concluded, I put in James Woodley's will; and as the opposing counsel did not dispute its validity, nor require proof of Mary Woodley's identity, I intimated that the plaintiff's case was closed.

The speech of the defendant was calm and guarded. It threw, or attempted to throw discredit on the deathbed "fiction," got up, Mr. P. said, simply with a view to effect; and he concluded by averring that he should be able to establish the genuineness of the will produced, by irresistible evidence. That done, however much the jury might wish the property had been otherwise disposed of, they would of course, return a verdict in accordance with their oaths, and the law of the land.

The first witness was Thomas Headly, a smith, residing near Dale Farm. He swore positively that the late Mrs. Thorndyke, whom he knew well, had cheerfully signed the will now produced, after it had been deliberately read over to her by her husband, about a fortnight before her death. Silas Thorndyke, John Cummins, Elizabeth Wareing, and witness, were the only persons present. Mrs. Thorndyke expressed confidence that her husband would provide for Mary Woodley.

"And so I will," said slock Silas, rising up, and looking around upon the auditory. "If she will return, I will be a father to her."

No look, no sound of sympathy or approval, greeted this generous declaration, and he sat down again, not a little disconcerted.

I asked this burly, half drunken, witness but one question—"When is your marriage with Rebecca Thorndyke to be celebrated?"

"I don't know, Mr. lawyer; perhaps never."

"That will do; you can sit down."

Mr. P—— now rose to state that his client was unable to produce Elizabeth Wareing, another of the attesting witnesses to the will, in court. No suspicion that any opposition to the solemn testament made by the deceased Mrs. Thorndyke would be attempted, had been entertained; and the woman, unaware that her testimony would be required, had left that part of the country. Every possible exertion had been put forth by the defendant *to discover her* abode without effect. It was believed she had gone to America, where she had relatives. The defendant had filled an affidavit setting forth these facts, and it was now prayed that secondary evidence to establish the genuineness of Elizabeth Wareing's attesting *signature should be admitted.*

I, of course, vehemently opposed this demand and broadly hinted that the witness was purposely sent out of the way.

"Will my learned friend," said Mr. P——, with one *of his stylish sneers*, "inform us what motive the defendant could possibly have to keep back a witness so necessary to him?"

"Elizabeth Waroing," I curtly replied, "may not upon reflection, be deemed a safe witness to subject to *the ordeal* of a cross examination.—But to settle the matter, my lord," I exclaimed, "I have here an affidavit of the plaintiff's attorney, in which he states that he has no doubt of being able to find this important witness, if time be allowed him for the purpose; the defendant, of course undertaking to call her when produced."

A tremendous clamor of counsel hereupon onsued, and fierce and angry grew the war of words. The hubbub was at last terminated by the judge recommending that, under the circumstances, "a juror should be withdrawn."* This suggestion, after some demurr was agreed to.—One of the jurors was whispered to come out of the box: then the clerk of the court exclaimed, "My lord, there are only eleven men on the jury;" and by the aid of this venerable, if clumsy expedient, the cause of Woodley *versus* Thorndyke was *de facto* adjourned to a future day.

I had not long returned to the hotel, when I was waited upon by Mr. Wilford, senior, the father of the young man who had been forbidden to visit Dale Farm by Thorndyke. *His son, he informed me, was ill from chagrin* and anxiety—confined to his bed, indeed; and Mary Woodley had refused, it seemed, to accept pecuniary aid from either the father or the son. Would I endeavor to terminate the estrangement which had for some time unhappily existed, and persuade her to accept his, Wilford senior's freely offered purse and services? I instantly accepted both, the mission and the large sum the excellent man tendered. A part of the money I gave Barnes, to stimulate his exertions, and the rest I placed in the hands of Mary Woodley's grandfather, with a friendly admonition to him not to allow his grandchild to make a fool of herself; an exhortation which produced its effect in due season.

Summer passed away, autumn had come and gone, and the winter assizes were once more upon us. Regular proceedings had been taken, and the action of ejectment of Woodley *versus* Thorndyke was once more on the cause list of the Chester circuit court, marked this time as a special jury case. Indefatigable as Mr. Barnes had been *in his search for Elizabeth Wareing, not the slightest* trace of her could he discover; and I went into court, therefore, with but slight expectations of invalidating the, as if fully believed, ficticious will. We had, however, obtained a good deal of information relative to the former *history not only of the absent Mrs. Wareing*, but of Thorndyke himself; and it was quite within the range of probability that something might come out, enabling me to use that knowledge to good purpose. The plaintiff and old Mr. Ward were seated in court beside Mr. Barnes, as *on the former abortive trial*: but Mary Woodley had fortunately for herself, lost much of the interest which attaches to female comeliness and grace, when associated in the mind of the spectator with undeserved calamity and sorrow. The black dress which she still wore—the orthodox twelve months mourning for a parent had not yet quite elapsed—was now fresh and of a fine quality, and the pale lillies of her face were interspersed with delicate roses; whilst by her side sat Mr. John Wilford, as happy as if no such things as perjurers, forgers, or adverse verdicts, existed to disturb the peace of the glad world. Altogether, we were decidedly less interesting than on the former occasion. Edward Wareing, I must not omit to add, was, greatly to our surprise present. He sat, in great apparent amity, by the side of Thorndyke.

It was late in the afternoon, and twilight was gradually stealing over the dingy court, when the case was called. The special jury answered to their names, were duly sworn, and then nearly the same preliminary speeches and admissions were made and put up in as on the previous occasion. Thomas Headley, the first witness called in support of the pretended will, underwent a rigorous cross-examination: but I was unable to extract anything of importance from him.

"And now," said the defendant's leading counsel, "let me ask my learned friend if he has succeeded in obtaining the attendance of Elizabeth Wareing?"

I was of course obliged to confess that we had not been able to find her, and the judge remarked that in that case he could receive secondary evidence in proof of her attestation of the will.

A wispered but manifestly eager conference here took place between the defendant and his counsel, occasionally joined in by Edward Wareing. There appeared to be indecision or hesitation in their deliberations; but at last Mr. P——rose, and with some ostentation of manner addressed the court:

"In the discharge of my duty to the defendant in this action, my lord, upon whose fair fame most undeserved obloquy has been cast by the speeches of the plaintiff's counsel—speeches unsupported by a shadow of evidence —I have to state that, anxious above all things to stand perfectly justified before his neighbor and society, he has, at great trouble and expense, obtained the presence here to-day of the witness Elizabeth Wareing. She had gone to reside in France with a respectable English family, in the situation of house-keeper. We shall now place her in the witness box, and having done so, I trust we shall hear no more of the slanderous *imputations so freely* lavished upon my client. Call Elizabeth Wareing into court."

A movement of surprise and curiosity agitated the entire auditory at this announcement. Mr. Silas Thorndyke's naturally cadeverous countenance assumed an ashy hue spite of his efforts to appear easy and jubilant and for the first time since the commencement of the proceedings I entertained the hope of a successful issue.

Mrs. Wareing appeared to answer to the call, and was duly sworn "to tell the truth." She was a good looking woman, of perhaps forty years of age, and bore a striking resemblance to her son. She rapidly, smoothly, and unhesitatingly confirmed the evidence of Headley to a title. She trembled, I observed, excessively; and on the examining counsel intimating that he had no more questions to ask, turned hastily to leave the box.

"Stay—Stay! my good woman," I exclaimed, "you and I must have some talk before we part."

She started and looked at me with frightened earnestness; and then her nervous glances stole towards Mr. Silas Thorndyke. There was no comfort there; in his countenance she only saw the reflex of the agitation and anxiety which marked her own. Sleek Silas, I could see, already repented of the rash move he had made, and would have given a good deal to get the witness safely and quietly out of court.

It was now nearly dark, and observing that it was necessary the court and jury should see as well as hear the witness, whilst under examination, I requested that lights should be brought in. *This was done. Two can-*

* A seemingly trifling ruse, occasionally resorted to, to evade the strict requisition of law, for a good purpose.

dles were placed in front of the witness box, and on each side of Mrs. Wareing; a few others were disposed about the bench and jury desks. The effect of this partial lighting of the gloomy old court was, that the witness stood out in strong bright relief from the surrounding shadow, rendering the minutes change or play of her features distinctly visible. Mr. Silas Thorndyke was, from his position thrown entirely into the shade, and telegraphing between him and the witness was thus rendered impossible. *This preparation, as if for some extraordinary and solemn* purpose, together with the profound silence which reigned in the court, told fearfully, as I expected upon the nerves of Elizabeth Wareing. She already seemed as if about to swoon with agitation and ill-defined alarm.

"Pray madam," said I, "is your name Wareing or Tucker?"

She did not answer, and I repeated the question.

"Tucker," she at last replied in a temulous whisper.

"I thought so. And pray, Mrs. Tucker, were you ever in trouble in London for robbing your lodgers!"

I thought she attempted to answer, but no sound passed her lips. One of the ushers of the court handed her a glass of water, at my suggestion, and she seemed to recover somewhat. I pressed the question; at last she replied, in the same low, agitated voice.

"Yes, I have been."

"I know you have. Silas Thorndyke, I believe, was your bail on that occasion, and the matter, I understand, compromised—arranged—at all events the prosecution was not pressed. Is it not so?"

"Yes—no—yes."

"Very well: either answer will do. You lived, also I belive, with Mr. Silas Thorndyke—as his house-keeper of course—when he was in business, and a concoctor and vender of infallible drugs and pills?"

"Yes."

"He was held to be skilful in the preparation of drugs, was he not—well versed in their properties?"

"Yes—I believe so—I do not know. Why am I asked such questions?"

"You will know presently. And now, woman, answer the question it to God on the last great day—what was the nature of the drug which you or he mixed with the medicine prescribed for the late Mrs. Thorndyke?"

The witness looked wildly around the court, as if in search of counsel or sympathy; but encountering none but frowning and eager faces—Thorndyke she could not discern in the darkness—she became giddy and panic-stricken, and seemed to loose all presence of mind.

"He—he—he," she at lasts gasped—"he mixed it, I do not know——But how," she added, pushing back her hair, and pressing her hands against her hot temples, "can this be? What can it mean?"

A movement, attracted the attention of the judge, and *he immediately exclaimed.* "The defendant must not leave the court!" An officer placed himself beside the wretched murderer as well as forger, and I resumed the cross-examination of the witness.

"Now Mrs. Tucker, please look at this letter." (It was that which had been addressed to Mary Woodley, by her son.) "That is, I believe, your son's handwriting?"

"Yes."

"The body of this will has been written by the same hand. Now, woman, answer,—What is your son—this young man who, you perceive, if guilty cannot escape rom ju tice was it he who forged the names of the deceased Mrs. Thorndyke, and of John Cummins attached to it?"

"Not he—not he!" shrieked the wretched woman. "It was Thorndyke—Thorndyke himself." And then with a sudden revulsion of feeling, at the consequences of what she had uttered flashed upon her, she exclaimed "O, Silas, what have I said? What have I done?"

"Hanged me, that's all, you accursed devil!" replied Thorndyke, with gloomy ferocity. "But I deserve it, for trusting in such an idiot—dolt and fool that I was for doing so."

The woman sank down in strong convulsions, and was by direction of the judge, carried out of the hall. The anxious silence which pervaded the court during this scene, in which, the reader will have observed, I played a bold, tentative, and happily successful game, was broken as the witness was borne off, by a loud murmur of indignation, followed by congratulatory exclamations on the termination of the suit. The defendant's counsel threw up their briefs, and a verdict was at once returned for the plaintiff.

All the inculpated parties were speedily in custody: and the body of Mrs. Thorndyke having been disinterred, it was discovered that she had been destroyed by bichloride of mercury, of which a considerable quantity was detected in the body. I was not present at the trial of Thorndyke and his accomplices—he for murder, and Headly for perjury—but I saw by the public prints that he was found guilty and executed. Headley was transported; the woman was, if I remember rightly, admitted as evidence for the crown.

Mary Woodley was of course put into immediate pos*session of her paternal inheritance*; and is now—at least she was about four months ago, when I dined with her and her husband at Dale Farm—a comely, prosperous matron; and is happy as a woman with a numerous progeny and an easy-tempered partner can in this, according *to romance writers, vale of grief* and tears, be expected to be. The service I was fortunately enabled to render her, forms one of the most pleasing recollections of my life.

AMERICAN GENTLEMEN

The following hints, which we take from The Home Journal, are applicable to more places than New York.

A young Englishman taking a walk in Broadway, with the son of an American to whom he has brought a letter, is an every day spectacle—yet a spectacle which would, in most cases, answer for a picture of a healthily man taking a walk with an invalid. The frame of one is fully developed, his chest is broad, his step firm, his look that of a man who could enjoy anything or defend himself from any intrusion upon his rights. The other is pale, flat and narrow-chested, undersized, weak-limbed, and looks like a man who could neither eat with a healthy appetite, nor hold his own with any moderate-sized man who should assail him The average height of the wealthy young men of New-York perceptibly wins less with the number of the same family through whom the property has descended—a man who had a rich grandfather being smaller, usually, than one who had only a rich father. In England, as it is well known, it is just the contrary: the better descended a man is, the more the care which has been taken, commonly, of his boyish health and manly exercises, and the better developed his system and figure. *English gentlemen* are taller and healthier than *English working-men. American gentlemen* are diminutive and feeble-looking in comparison with *American mechanics and farmers.* The difference between the two countries, as to the pleasure of leaving a fortune, is easily estimated, therefore, for it is the difference between a long and healthy gratitude, and a short and diseased one.

There is almost no excuse for a wealthy man whose sons are unhealthy, or undeveloped in manly proportions. The means of protecting children against neglect or mismanagement are easy to the rich. Judicious care can be hired, if the parents are too busy to give it themselves, and seclusion and discipline are more practicable in large houses than in small ones. But Nature has seldom left us at the mercy of first errors. Health can be redeemed after *long trifling* and abuse. At five years of age, at ten, twenty, thirty—any time before the rallying forces have entirely given way—we can have health; and, if the *compulsion to reform comes early enough*, we can once more put into progress the manly developement which self-indulgence has arrested.

AN INCIDENT.

About ten months ago, Mr. John M. Spears upon one of his usual visits to the police Court, one morning, noticed among the prisoners a youth who was poorly clad, and for some cause was weeping. The philanthropist sat down by his side, and the following conversation then ensued:—

"Why are you here, my son?" "I am accused of selling newspapers, sir, without a license." "Are you guilty?" "Yes, sir." Have you been arrested before?" "Yes, twice." "What for?" "For selling newspapers." "Why do you presist in doing it?" "Because I don't know what else to do to get a living." "Have you a father?" "No sir, my father is dead." "Is your mother living?" "My mother is a drunkard; she does not take any care of me; I don't know where she is now." As he uttered these last words, the deep waters of the little fellow's soul burst forth afresh, and he expressed his grief aloud.

"Where do you lodge?" continued the philanthropist. Near Union street, sir; I pay nine pence a night for my lodging in advance, and I buy two plates of beans in the course of the day, for which I pay as much more. How do you spend your evenings? I walk about the streets or go into the auction rooms. Why don't you sit down in the house where you lodge, by the fire and read? Because the woman of the house is poor. She has no room for me at her fire. Would you like to go into the country to work, if a place could be obtained for you? Yes, sir, I would be glad to go and work for my living. I don't want to stay in Boston, but I have nobody to get a place for me. I don't want to go down to the jail again."

The philanthropist now spoke to the judge respecting the prisoner. Mr. Power, the clerk of the Court, said that it would be of no use to try to do any thing for that boy, because he had been twice sent to the jail for the same thing before, and it did him no good. "That is a good and sufficient reason" was the calm and determined reply of the philanthrodist, "why he should not be sent there again"

After some conversation the judge reduced the fine to one cent and cost, which the philanthropist paid, and then taking the boy by the hand they both left the court. Now for the sequel. Mr. S. tood the boy to his own house and supplied him with food and clothing, and then obtained a place for him in the country.

Last week, the day before Thanksgiving, the grateful boy, for the first time, came into the city to see his benefactor. He had been steadily at work at the place which Mr. Spears provided for him, and is still at work there, earning nine dollars a month and his board.

Such is the lesson which charity teaches us. We will not moralize upon the evil which would have pursued that boy, had he been left to the mercy of the police court, but thank the generosity of him whose only wish is to heal the wounds of woe; and who always

* * "hath a tear for pity and a hand
Open as day for melting charity."

for his noble service in the cause of humanity.

THE RUSSIAN MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.—A German paper, the Grenzboten, has the following notice of the Russian army:—

"The Russian troops are well armed. The weapons of their foot are of excellent workmanship, solid and lasting. The lance is the chief weapon of the cavalry.—They have but a few regiments of cuirassiers and hussars; three fourths of their horse are lancers. Their horses are excellent. Not so the Cossacks, who are an irregular corps, and bound to find their own arms and accoutrements. Their weapons are of rude workmanship, and unfit for use; their horses cat-like. They shine in thieving and running away. Throughout the Polish wars it never once happened that the Cossacks obtained a victory, but several of their regiments were put to flight by a few sithemen. At Pulway, when the Polish General Dwernicki, with three thousand raw sithemen, and without artillery, routed nine Russian regiments of horse, the three regiments of Cossacks headed the flight of the Russians. They never, on any account, stand the fire of artillery. They say, "Our pikes are formidable, but we cannot stab the big guns." The Russian officers are, for the most part, uneducated. Many of them write but one word, viz: their names.

"The officers of the Cossacks are proud of their ignorance, and their proficiency in the noble art of stabbing and cutting. Next to them in ignorance are the officers of the Russian infantry. But they pretend to deep wisdom and learning; and although they cannot read, they are fond of making their appearance in reading rooms and book shops. In these places they will stop any length of time, handling the books and looking at the title pages with a show of intense interest. One day I watched one of these gentlemen, who sat quietly for two hours, pretending to read the *Deutsche Zeitung*. I watched him because I wanted the paper. When he had done I asked him what he had read. He looked a little puzzled, but after awhile he said, "Oh, lots of news; the doings of the world. Thefts in Hungary, horrid murders in Turkey, and the English troops are about to march." I read the paper, and found not a word of news from Hungary and Turkey, and the parlimentary debates, which are published under the head of "England," had *nothing whatever to do with the marching of troops.*— The best instructed officers in the Russian army are the natives of Kurland. Many of them speak several languages; they are well read in the science of war, and a few have a good classical education. They are consequently promoted and placed in the adjutant general's office and in the guards. They make rapid career.

"A general of thirty-five years of age is by no means a remarkable thing in Russia—if the man is a native of Kurland. Of this class are Nosselrode, Sass, Rudiger, Dehn, Gallitzin, Rosen, Geissmar, Pahlen, Sacden, Richter. The artillery is the equipped corps of the Russian army. The guns are well made and fitted up with all the fashionable improvements. But they are clumsily served, for the regulations for drilling the men are of the most practical character. Thus at Grochon three hundred and twenty-three guns of Diebitsch were paralyzed by the sixty-three guns of the batteries. The Russian government spend immense sums of the ordinance, and the number of their guns is enormous. Russia can at any time devote four hundred guns to a foreign war; while in Russia she would fight with no less than seven hundred. The term of service of a Russian soldier is fifteen, and in many cases twenty-five years. After serving his time, a Russian soldier is scarcely fit for anything except *thieving or begging.*"

HOW HOLLAND WAS GATHERED TOGETHER.—No description can convey the slightest notion of the way in which Holland has been gathered, particle by particle, out of the waste of waters; of the strange aspect of the country, and the incessant vigilance and wondrous precautions by which it is preserved.

Holland is in the fullest sense, an alluvion of the sea.

It consists of sand and mud rescued from the ocean, and banked up at all sides. Produced by the most dexterous and indefatigable exertions, it can be maintained only by artificial means. If the efforts by which it was redeemed from the waters were to be relaxed, the ocean would reassert its rights and the whole kingdom would be submerged, the slightest accident might sweep Holland *into the deep.* It was once nearly undermined by an insect. Indeed, the necessity of destroying insects is so urgent, that the stork, a great feeder upon them, is actually held in veneration, and almost every species of bird religiously protected from injury. Bird nesting is strictly prohibited by law. The drift of all is palpable enough. But it is curious that the very existence of a great country should depend upon such guarantees.—*Bentley's Miscellans.*

A SCENE AT WASHINGTON—THE 41ST BALLOT FOR SPEAKER.

We copy the following from the report of the *Union*, Dec. 13.

Mr. A. G. Brown, of Miss., offered a resolution providing that Mr. Cobb of Georgia, shall be the Speaker of thirty-first Congress.

Mr. B. said he had introduced the resolution without consultation with his personal friends, and without having exchanged a word with the gentleman from Georgia. [Mr. Cobb.] He had not consulted Mr. C. because he felt well satisfied that he would not have consented to this use of this name. He also knew that his honorable friend was too good a patriot to decline the occupancy of any position in which he could be of service to his country.

After nine days of ineffectual balloting we had reached the point where we set out. Not only are we without a Speaker, but both parties are without a candidate. The country looks on with intense interest—the nation is almost breathless with anxiety to see the termination of this struggle. If it were an ordinary party struggle, but little comparative interest would be manifested in its result; but we do not attempt to disguise from ourselves, much less can we conceal from the country, the important truth that other considerations than party advantage lie at the foundation of this protracted disorganization.—He (Mr. B.) did not intend to debate these important considerations; they would come up in the due season.

He (Mr. B.) had proposed the name of Howell Cobb as one on which all who were sincerely desirous of organizing the House could, he thought, unite He was entirely qualified, as every one was ready to admit. He had no eulogy to pronounce on his friend; none was necessary: His acts speak for themselves, and his political opponents pronounce his highest eulogy when they admit that we could not present them a better man in all things save his politics.

Mr. Chester Butler desired to offer a resolution in place of that of Mr. Brown of Mississippi, embracing a proposition to choose from the three highest candidates on the next trial. If no choice be made, then to choose between the two highest on the next trial after.

Mr. James Thompson of Penn., said he was about to offer a resolution, which he desired to explain, and which was read, as follows.

Resolved, That the members present will proceed to vote, by ballot, for speaker, and will, under this resolution, continue to ballot until 4 o'clock this day unless a speaker be sooner elected; and that no motion to adjourn, or for any other purpose, shall be made until the hour above named shall arrive.

Mr. T. spoke at some length in favor of his resolution, remarking that, having opposed the use of the ballot in previous stages of these proceedings, he now felt the necessity for resorting to it, if the House would hope to choose a Speaker, and his reason for coming to this conclusion.

Mr. Carter offered the following:

Resolved, That any person who may be elected Speaker of this house shall be divested of the power to construct the District and Territorial Committees and that the same shall be made by a vote of the House.

Mr. C. taking the floor, addressed the house in support of his views, as embraced in his resolution.

Mr. Thomas would now remark that he, in common with almost the entire party, had voted for Mr. B., and that if he had known the facts disclosed yesterday in time, he would never have voted for him.—This, he was sure, was the sentiment of all his democratic colleagues; and, he verily believed, of the entire democratic party. That many members from the democratic side of the House had spoken in relation to these disclosures; and that, with these explanations, which were applicable to all, he believed the public would be content.

Mr. Jacob Thompson desired to know how the resolutions accumulating on the Speaker's table were to be disposed of.

The clerk remarked that he should put the question upon them in order in which they had been offered.

Mr. James Thompson remarked that he would not have offered his, had he not understood the gentleman from Mississippi as withdrawing the one presented by him.

Mr. Meade said: Neither of the resolutions before the House strikes at the root of the evil which affects the House. We have been acting for eight days a farce before the people, at cost to a them of $1,000 a day, which all will agree is becoming less and less entertaining. The cause which has prevtned the organization of the House, is the fear of the introduction of bills before the house from certain committees, which will produce discussion and agitation on a question which threatens the peace and integrity of the country—bills which, if passed, will either destroy this Confederacy, or enslave a large portion of it. Under the pressure of the present difficulties which surround us, a fair opportuity is offered, to draw forth from both sides of the House all the conservative materials of which each is composed. I have anxiously looked for some Curtius from the North, who, regardless of consequences to himself, will leap into the gulf which yawns for the peace and happiness of this Union. Sir, let a proposition be made and suported by those who are desirous of crushing this demon of discord, for the purpose of uniting the conservatism of both sides in opposition to any measure which shall look to the abolition of slavery in the District, or the prohibition of it in the territories.—If such a proposition should be adopted, I should be willing to take a Speaker from either side of the House, rhlying upon him to carry out the views thus expressed by a majority of the body.

But, sir, if the organization of this House is to be followed by the passage of the bills if these outrages are to be committed upon my people, I trust in God sir, that my eyes have rested upon the last Speaker of the House of Representatives. The expression is not the ebullition of feeling; it contains sentiments I have well considered and often expressed, publicly and privately. They are entertained in common with the people I represent. And I tell gentlemen if these measures be passed, there will be but one determination at the South—one solemn resolve to defend their homes and maintain their honor. Let the issue come when it may, and you will find every southern sinew converted into a spring of steel. I do not utter this as a threat. I am proud to believe that our race on both sides of the line are equally of the brave; but gentlemen will find a difference between men contending for their firesides, and the robbers who are seeking to despoil them of their rights, and degrade them before the world. If there be any southern man who would refuse to stand by his country in such an emergency, ["There are none," said several voices,] he would not merely be executed by his own people, but his own children would heap curses upon his grave.

Mr. Root. The propositions before the House are two in number: first, that we vote for speaker by ballot; and, secondly, that we divest him of the most important functions of the Chair; to moderate the spirit of anarchy abroad in the land. I do not think the mover of the first intended to have it understood that there are members here who will vote secretly as they would not openly. Yet I think it will be thought that the proposition originated in the belief that some members would, under the different mode of giving the vote, vote differently. I will not have the suspicion imputed to me. He did not believe his colleague (Mr. Schenck) had any such motive when introducing a like proposition some time since. He disclaimed it; and I know him too well to believe that he thinks one way and speaks another. I will not be placed in an attitude in which it will not be known how I vote; *and I look to the "two great parties,"* claimed by some to have all the rights here, to permit me to vote in any manner I please. If any one wants the advantage of a secret ballot, it will no doubt be desireable for his purposes. We are told that voting by ballot is of ancient origin and long practice, and popular in the majority of the States. Granted. In popular elections it is the practice. I think it proper, expedient, and popular; *we* do not stand on the same footing. We are representatives having the right, or any question, to demand, by a vote of one-fifth, a record on any resolution of the honorable member from Mississippi. On all subjects you can thus force members to record themselves.

After further debate, the following scene occurred.

Mr. Duer. A proposition to resolve the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. H. Cobb] into the Speaker's chair has been offered: that is, calling on this side of House to make an unconditional surrender. I am willing to organize with a speaker of either of the three parties—under any Speaker but a disunionist. I will vote for any such person to occupy that chair.

Mr. Bayly was understod to inquire if the gentleman regarded the Democratic nominee [Mr. H. Cobb. as a disunionist?

Mr. Duer we understood to reply in the negative.

A Member. Who was then?

Mr. Duer was understood to point to Mr. Meade.

Mr. Meade. It is false.

Mr. Duer. You are a liar.

[Here great commotion arose in the hall—members from all sides rushing towards the neighborhood in which these gentlemen stood. All seemed disposed to advise and take part in the matter.

The Sergant-at-arms bore the mace into the scene of the disturbance, and after some time, when the Chamber had quited down sufficiently to permit him to be heard,]

Mr. Duer continuing, asked pardon of the House for what had transpired, on his part, derogitory to the rules of order.

Mr. McLane wished to make a motion to lay on the table all the propositions before the House, in the hope that the House would return to its good sense, and recover its integrity. He could see no more danger in proceeding as before with attempts to elect a Speaker, than on first assembling on Monday last, one week ago. He desired to protest against any proposition looking to a bargain between any two parties. Such an arrangement between the Whigs and Democrats, he thought as reprehensible as a similar bargain between Democrats and freesoilers. It was early known that no party had a majority here. Was it not further known that the nominee of either party could or did receive a sufficient number of votes to secure his election? Nevertheless, he was for persevering in the election; and instead of adjourning at half past 3 P. M., he hoped the House would remain, and vote on for a speaker, until the day may be exhausted. He belived that, had he not come before the House tramelled by a caucus nomination, the gentlemen from Georgia [Mr. Cobb,] would have been elected. Even now he thought that getleman could be elected, there being a majority on the floor opposed to the present administration.

The last Speaker had been elected by two independent votes—not by a Whig majority. During his administration of the office, the organization of the House was strictly partizan. On the committees, with unimportant exceptions, six whigs and three democrats had been placed. Mr. McL. here instanced the construction of the committee on Military Affairs, of which a majority of members were opposed to the war, and believed that it had been the magnanity of the whig party. The democrats, he believed, might expect just such magnanimity to be shown towards them if they elect a whig Speaker on this occasion. He trusted that if a coalition or combination is to be formed, it may be arranged in open day light. He did not, however, see the necessity for any such work, believing that an organization could be effected without it. He repeated the conviction, that the authority of a caucus nomination, instead of strengthining the democatic nominee, had defeated his election. Indeed, it had operated in the same manner upon the whig nomination.

Mr. McClernand did not perceive the propriety of this debate. We are now engaged in trying to choose a Speaker. He had voted without reference to sectional feelings or objects. He had voted for four or five days for a Southern member, and was ready to vote for him again. He is always ready to vote for Southern as for Northern candidates of his political school. He desired to have an organization on just and patriotic feelings and principles, seeking no sectional nor personal object. He went on this floor for the good of the whole. Entertaining, as he did, national views, whatever his party may lose its national character, then he will not be of it or among it. He would belong to no other party unless forced by dire necessity. He trusted that the disasters and disgrace apprehended by some of his Southern friends would never be realized. He had contributed nothing towards it. He trusted that the time will never come when parties in this country will be divided by a geographical line. As the Union has in times past overcome every difficulty, and rode every storm threatening it, will its conservative principles not preserve it from the impending danger? I do not design aggravating the excitement now existing here, but to call back the attention of members to the business legitimately before us. I move that we proceed in that work, by acting on the resolution of Mr. Brown, of Mississippi.

Mr. Cleveland, of Conn., wished to say to his friends of the South, who showed such bitter hostility to the people of the North, for which he meant not to reproach them, that if their threats of disunion be carried out, and they should separate themselves from their Northern brethren, that the North would never be separated in all the kindly feelings of the heart, such as should actuate the descendants of their common sires. Their fathers had all fought side by side in the great cause of human liberty, and were the sons now to separate and destroy the great fabric which is looked to with such reverence by the struggling and down trodden masses of Europe? The North would never regard them as friends, never as enemies. The people of the North had heard with pain the threats of disunion. They could not believe that gentlemen were serious. What would these gentlemen of the South say, if the representatives of the North were to rise in their places and say we will disolve the Union unless you elect our candidate, or unless you vote this and so as we dictate? Would not that pass unanswered sentence which we have listened have been the cries then to preserve the Union, and to maintain our independence of all dictation? It certainly would. There is no feeling entertained at the North to oppress or injure the South. The people of the North felt as if they were on board the same ship, and if it were scuttled, they would all go down together. There once met in Connecticut a convention, called the Hartford Convention, composed of patriots and statesmen. They advocated the dissolution of the Union, because they had failed in depriving the government of its power. Those men were honest and sincere, yet till they sunk in their graves there was a mark upon them. Was this no warning? This Union was as the human body. Take off a limb and you have still a body, but a mutilated one. And what became of the dismembered limb? Did it not wither and decay? If New England had separated herself from the Union, what would she have been now? These remarks were thrown out in all kindness, and he hoped that gentlemen would pause and reflect upon what they were about to inflict on their country.

Mr. Winthrop rose to an explanation, saying that the comittees on the Judiciary, the District of Columbia, and on the Territories, were composed of five whigs and four democrats, as originally constituted—changes having occurred by the death of one member, and the absence of another at the second session.

The Committees of Ways and Means, and on Military Affairs, were organized with six whigs and three democrats. This has long been the custom with reference to these committees. Mr. W. explained at length the importance to the public service of this division of parties on these two committees.

Mr. McLane did not intend to cast a reflection on the conduct of the late Speaker in organizing the committees. His appeal has been to the Democrats to remember that no closeness of vote in this House would save us from a partisan organization of the committees if we elected a partisan Speaker; and to show that the last Speaker did not prevent a partisan organization, though elected only with the aid of those who were not Whigs. His predecessor's course forms no fair precedent for his act, for Mr. Davis was elected by an overwhelming party vote. As the majority of this House is decidedly opposed to the administration, he thought it indispensable that the Speaker should also be opposed to the administration.

Mr. Stanly called the attention of the gentleman from Maryland [Mr. McLane] to the action of the late Executive, (Mr. Polk,) when Speaker, in forming the committees.

Mr. McLane was understood to reply that he, too, had been elected by a strict party majority. He thought the preservation of party lines would save us from a political division on geographical lines.

Mr. Allen again resumed the floor, justifying the course and position of the Free Soilers, and urging their views on the House, calling upon all Northern members to come to the Hall to-morrow, determined to elect a Speaker who would carry out their views. Mr. Hubbard being called upon, produced a letter, addressed by him to William J. Brown, of Indiana; which being read, he was called upon for the reply of Mr. Brown.

Mr. H. stated that Mr. Brown did not give him a written answer, but called at his lodgings, with a speech delivered some four years since, as evidence of his opinions, in which he [Mr. H.,] saw nothing objectionable; but yet, by reason of his refusing to give a written answer, he [Mr. H.,] would not vote for him untill pressed by his party friends, and until other gentlemen, in whom he confided, gave him assurances that Mr. Brown was sound on those questions; and then he voted reluctantly.

After further debate, the roll was called for another ballot, which was taken, and resulted in no election.

INPORTANT FROM HONDURAS.

(Correspondence of the New York Express.)

LEON DE NICARAGUA, 8, 1849.

The British have been committing some new outrage in this part of the world; and, as a consequence, Central America is in a high state of excitement.—Since the negociation of the treaty by Mr. Squire, the British government, through its agent, Mr. Chatfield, has been committing outrages, which cannot fail to receive the immediate attention of the government at Washington. This Mr. Chatfield, as the agent of the British government, arrived at the Gulf of Fonseca on the 16th of October, and immediately took possession of the island of Tigre, "in the name of the British Queen."

This was done under cover of an armed force, with cannon and all the pump and circumstances of war. The flag of Honduras was, by his order, torn down, and that of England run up and saluted. This is not all. A superintendant was by him appointed, and a new order of government established.

Commodore Paynter had previously arrived off Realejo, in command of the British steamer Gorgon, but did not enter.

I learn that Mr. Squire, our minister, who has been very prompt in the discharge of his duties, at once despatched a messenger to Chatfield, telling him that the island of Tigre had been ceded to the United States, and that, under the circumstances, he had no doubt that the (Chatfield) would immediately order its evacuation. Chatfield replied, it is said, on the following day, acknowledging the receipt of our minister's letter, and declaring *that Honduras had no right to cede any portion of her territory, because, first, she had not even the right to a national existence!* And, secondly, he is understood to have said that she had no right to dispose of the island of Tigre, because he (Chatfield) had intimated his intention of placing a lien upon the island! What Mr. Squie's rejoinder was to this impertinence, I do not know. Chatfield, I learn, has written a second letter to our minister, declining to evacuate the Island, but promising to submit the question to her Majesty's government. This was on the 1st December, inst. Since when Mr. Squier, it is reported all around, no doubt correctly, has demanded that the island should be evacuated within six days. But the courageous conduct of this British agent did not end here.

All the islands of the gulf belonging to Honduras and San Salvador have also been seized; also, the ports of Truxillo and Moro. These high-handed measures have been taken to prevent the spread of American opinion, and the emigration of American people to the Pacific. The people of Honduras feel that they have been wronged, notwithstanding which they have offered to submit all the claims of the British to commissioners, and have pledged themselves to abide by the result. But this reasonable request has met with no sort of notice.

The catalogue of abuse does not end here. San Salvador also received a summons requiring her, at 24 hours' notice, to yield to certain insolent demands made by the British agent, to which the reply was that they were unjust, and would not be complied with; whereupon the ports of Acajuhla and La Union, with all the coast of San Salvador on the bay, were taken possession of in the name of the Queen. I write this amid great excitement, and the arming of the States, which have pretty nearly agreed upon a plan of union.

Manning, who betrayed his government in England has been seeking to make his own government negociate a disreputable treaty. The director here told him that the first article of such a treaty must be the evacuation of the Mosquito coast and the port of San Juan by the British. The treaty made by Manning in England will not be ratified except upon compulsion.

Guardiola, a brave fellow, is at Checula with 1,000 men, and has sent word that he is ready to march to the relief of Tigre island at any moment. Another thousand men, under Birrieras and Cabirias, are also ready to go to the relief of San Salvador. The whole country is deeply excited, and ready to take up arms against the British government.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23, 1849.

What a humiliating spectable it would be to see Col. Webb shake hands with the butcher Haynau—the robber of orphans—the whipper of woman—the scoffer of civilization and Christianity! This Haynau, by the bye, comes by his beastly ferocity in a legitimate, or rather an *illegitimate* way. He is the bastard brother of the present Elector of Hesse Cassel (a lineal descendant of the scoundrel who sold his subjects to Great Britain in the war of the Revolution,) by an arch strumpet—the Countes of Reichenbach. The Countess of Reichenbach was a perfect ingress, and used to whip and scratch the old Elector, who was the greatest gambler in Germany, most immoderately—so much so, that he was often obliged to stay for several days in his room, to conceal the scars which his paramour had inflicted on his countenance. The Austrian army has, for generations past, been the foundling hospital, where the bastard children of German Princes were deposited for education and employment, where, being the offsprings of the stew, they found, like Haynau, a theatre worthy of their birth and parentage. To use a German poets (Schiller's) words:—

"This evil is the curse of evil deed,
That, even pregnant, they engender evil."

We may expect that Kossuth will arrive on our hospital shores. With that grace would we welcome the loftiest character which appeared on the historical stage since Washington, while, at the same time, a full Minister of the United States is sent to Vienna, to felicitate the Emperor on the occasion of Haynau's victories over the unfortunate but heroic Magyars! Let us not be guilty of such a delicable diplomatic syllogism which would degrade us in the eyes of the civilized world. Our true allies are public opinion and progress; let no American Minister sanction, by his presence the return to the gothic ages.

I am glad to inform you that among the Democratic member now here in Washington, there is not one who will vote for the mission to Austria, and the Administration had better abandon all idea on the subject.

FROM THE PLAINS.—Mr. Thomas Forsyth, a well known mountain man, arrived in this city day before yesterday. He left the Salt Lake about the last of September, and Fort Bridger, one hundred and ten miles this side, about the 1st of October; crossed over the Plains to the head wateas of the Arkansas, and came in by Bent's Fort and the Santa Fe trail. At a stream emptying into the Arkansas below Bent's Fort, he found the Cheyenne, Arapaho and Kiowa Indians encamped, awaiting the arrival of Maj. Fitzpatrick, the Indian Agent. Below the Big Timber, and but a short distance from the Indian encampment, he met Maj. Fitzpatrick and his party, with Mr. Ward and others. Further down the Arkansas, he met Capt. Train's train on their way to Santa Fe. At Cow Creek he met a train for Santa Fe, name not recollected, which had lost a large portion of their stock.

Throughout the distance, Mr. Forsyth had pleasant weather. When he left the Salt Lake settlement, the most of the emigrants, including all the early trains, had gone forward to California. Of this number was Gen. Wilson, as Indian Agent, and his party. A number of emigrants, however, expected to pass the winter at Salt Lake City and Fort Bridger. Mr. F. informs us that the Mormons have discovered a route occupying only some twenty or thirty days to cross the desert and Sierra Nevada, on which there is abundance of wood and water at every stage, and of easy crossing. Parties of Mormons had made the whole distance from the Sacramento to the Salt Lake, with *packed* mules in fifteen days. Maj. Stansberry, of the U. S. Topographical corps, with his party, had arrived at the Great Basin. It was understood that, under orders of the United States Government, he would make a survey of the Salt Lake and the various streams traversing the Great Basin. His mission was not favorably regarded by the settlers.

The Mormons raised fine crops this past season, an abundance of wheat and other grains, potatoes, turnips, &c., more than they could consume; but the influx of emigrants was furnishing a ready market for all their surplus at high prices. Money was plenty in the Basin, and to this may be added the fact, that the Mormons have established a mint of their own, at which a large amount of the California gold dust has been coined. They have issued coin of various denominations to the amount of $20 peices. —*St. Louis Repub., 4th.*

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1849.

"NO ORGANIZATION."—This announcement has almost become stereotyped with newspaper Editors since the meeting of the present Congress. Day after day, and week after week have the representatives of the people at Washington been engaged in ineffectual ballotings for a speaker. Thousands upon thousands have been squandered, and all to gratify the ambition of a most contemptible faction, or perhaps we should have said, of the *leaders* of such a faction! The nation is disgraced—our good name tarnished—the cause of human progress retarded, and all in the name *of freedom!* But there is a day of reckoning coming, when the people will put their veto upon all such miserable demagogues. Let them take warning.

At our last dates no organization had taken place. The ballotings were continued daily, but without any one man having enough to constitute a respectable minority of the whole vote. When and where it will end we know not, nor are we Yankee enough to even *guess*. If we might be allowed to make a suggestion, it would be that the members continue to ballot until the 4th of March, 1851, and then come home. One benefit would result from such a course—the business of the country would remain undisturbed by attempts at uncalled for legislation. The people would rest easy under such a state of things, and *faction* would have its fill.

"A SCENE IN CONGRESS."—As it is impossible to give all the "scenes" which have transpired in Congress since the members assembled at Washington, unless we devote our entire space to the exclusion of every thing else, we have copied one day's debate as a daguerreotype view of all the rest. It may not be that every day is as highly wraught—that the angry passions of the members are allowed to show themselves to so great an extent upon every ballot for speaker—but the reader can gather from this a pretty correct idea of what has been said and done at our national capitol for the past three weeks. He will also see, that *Honorable* fools and fanatics are not the product of one section of the Union alone, but are indigenious to the South as well as the North; and that the boasted chivalry of our southern brethren, is sometimes used as a mantle to cover a donkey's ears. Far be it from us to say ought that would add fuel to the discussions already preceptable between different sections, but it cannot be disguised that, if the Free soil movement was indiscreet, the course which some southern politicians have chosen to pursue, is equally so. Two wrongs can certainly never make one right. At the meeting of Congress there was a healthy state of feeling at the north among all well informed class, and in all parties. Even the mass of the Free soil party were disposed, since California had adopted her constitution, to look upon the question as settled—to leave the people of the remainder of our new possessions to say, as their good sense should dictate, whether they would establish slavery among them or not—but the course things have taken at Washington, and the certain givings out that the members from the south would oppose the admission of California as a *free* state, we fear will have a tendency to render the settlement of the question still more difficult, not to say dangerous. We do not fear any idle throat of disolution—that has lost its terrors since the man of Iron Will, Gen. Jackson, placed his foot upon the neck of nullification, and crushed its unnatural head into the dust. But a state of feeling which this debate exhibits, is not over pleasant, and can end in no good. Much of the difficulties which have show themselves at Washington, may be justly ascribed to the selection of such a *weak and inefficient* President, as Gen. Tayler. Without any force of character himself, he cannot rally even his party friends to the support of his administration. Totally unacquainted with the duties of his station—utterly unqualified for a civil leader, his voice possesses no weight, and his influence no power, to rally his friends in support of a candidate for Speaker. Distrusted by northern whigs—flatly repudiated by southern partizans—the administration stands alone, rocking in the breeze, and ready to dissolve upon the slightest pretext. But we will not pursue the picture—it is but a just retribution upon that party which, to obtain the spoils of office, threw overboard all their statesmen, and put to sea with such a pilot.

"THE HOME JOURNAL."—This popular and fashionable literary journal will enter upon a new volume on the first of January. It is one of the *five* of our city cotemporaries that we can safely recommend to our readers.—While it possesses all that lively freshness to be found in the light literature of the day, it combines much that is solid and valuable. To say that it is still Edited by Morris & Willis, is to say that the reader will find nothing in its columns that is *low*, but, on the contrary, every thing that is instructive and agreeable. Its table of contents for the coming volume will embrace, besides the original productions of the editors, the Foreign and Domestic correspondence of a large list of contributors, the *spice* of the European and American Magazines, selections from the most interesting publications of the day will frequently be given. Such features as have been found to be attractive will be retained and new ones added. The Belles of our Times, by N. P. Willis; brief novels and piquant stories; sparkling wit and amusing anecdotes; news and gossip of the Parisian papers; personal sketches of public characters; the stirring scenes of the city of N. Y; a chronicle of the news for ladies; the fashions and fashionable gossip; the facts and outlines of news; pick of English information and brilliancy; the wit, humor, and pathos of the times; essays on life, literature, society and morals, and the usual variety of careful choosings from the wilderness of English periodical literature, criticism, and poetry. The terms are $2 per year, and cheap at that. We will be pleased to forward names and money

NEWS IN ADVANCE OF THE TELEGRAPH.—The Editor of the *Gazette* has a "friend" who is very anxious to know whether the "charges affecting" the said Editor's "private character," which he, the "friend," *imagines* "appear in the *Observer* from time to time, are not exceedingly unpleasant to" him. And the Editor relieves his "friend's" anxiety, by saying they are "not in the slightest degree." This *news* certainly beats the Telegraph, for we have never yet fully ascertained that the said Editor *had a private character*. But, joking aside—we have not attacked this Editor's private character, and we do not intend to. It will hence be perceived that any assertion of this character, by either the Editor or his "friend," is simply *untrue!*

BURGLARS ABROAD.—On Tuesday night last, the Stores of Messrs. MOORHEAD, HUGHES & Co., and of JAMES HUGHES & Co., were broken into, and money to the amount of probably $50 taken—that being all the robbers could lay their hands upon. The goods were left untouched. Unsuccessful attempts were made, no doubt by the same persons, to break open several other stores. It is evident that burglars are abroad, and our citizens had better be on the lookout. Every article of value, and *money* particularly, should be placed beyond the reach of midnight thieves. In the cases of Messrs. MOORHEAD, HUGHES & Co., and JAMES HUGHES & Co., it is a wonder, from the amount of funds really accessible, that heavy losses were not sustained.—*Gazette.*

COMING—Dear, delightful Christmas, is coming, coming! There are other festivals—other days set apart for recreation and delightful converse, for sweet communion of friends—but of all others, our reverence and homage, goes up to thee, thou dear, delightful day upon whose anniversary old and young, the grave and gay, the present and the absent, commingle in spirit, if not in person!

☞ We take pleasure in calling attention to a proposed School Exhibition at the Universalist Church, in this city, on Christmas day, programas of which are already out, and present a bill of fare which cannot be but highly entertaining. As this will be the first of the kind ever attempted in this city, we have no doubt it will, as it certainly ought, be liberally patronized.

"TARIFF FACTS," *ALIAS* FALLACIES.

Like a most unnatural father, the Editor of the *Gazette* in discussing the merits of the Tariff question in his last article upon that subject, has abandoned almost every position he had previously brought forth, begotten, or adopted, and taken up with the somewhat broad proposition in our last article, that the country had prospered, since the passsage of, and is prospering now, under the operation of the Tariff of '46. We say, he has abandoned the children of his own creation—totally neglected them, and taken to his bosom another idol. That our readers may better understand this, let us go back and recapitulate some of the positions this political economist has first assumed, and then, *by silence*, admitted unenable and wrong. First, our contemporary laid it down as duties were instrumental in a sound truth that protective giving the farmer high prices for his produce, and argued therefrom that it was of the interest of all classes to sustain such laws. To show this to be a *fallacy*, we had only to refer him to the well known fact, that produce of every kind had commanded better prices since the bill of '46 became a law than under the operation of the boasted bill of '42. This fact was so well known that even whig eyes could not fail to see it, and hence we have heard, in this discussion, no more about the interest of agriculturalists in adhering to protective duties. This is an *important admission*, and we ask our readers to bear it in mind. Once established, and the important inquiry arises why this great body of the people should be *taxed*—for a tariff, at the best, is nothing but a *tax*—to support that great minority interest, manufactures! If high duties have a tendency—and the whole history of them shows they have—to embarrass the farmer by cutting off his foreign market, upon what principle of equity can they be called upon to contribute, in the shape of *Taxes*, to the support of the manufacturer! But we can argue this point more at length hereafter—at present, let us continue the enquiry we set out with.

The next "tariff fact," begotten and abandoned by the *Gazette*, was that most unnatural child, that the producer of an article *lost* the "cost of transporting it to market, the charges of the commission merchant, and the profits of the speculator." To show this, like its predecessor, to be a fallacy, it was only necessary to point out its utter absurdity. We did so, and have heard nothing more of that doctrine. The next effort of this writer was to show that the expenditure of certain sums of money in different parts of the country, in the erection of cotton mills, would increase the home cotton market to a given amount, and the produce market another given amount. To this we replied, that as "laws do not create men," it could not *create* any such market, but would only be transferring *a portion* of the market from one point to another. We also showed, from reliable data, that the manufacture of cotton was not in a languishing condition, but was eminently prosperous, inasmuch as the increased consumption of the raw material under the bill of '46, is about 32 per cent, and that "since 1845 more spindles have been put in operation, not only in the northern but in the planting states, than in any similar space of time." The *Gazette* strenuously contends that the *country* is alone prosperous where *manufactures* are, and yet in the face of this fact, which it has not *even attempted* to refute, declares that the "*fact*" that the country is *not* in a prosperous condition, "stares it in the face with meridian clearness." We leave the reader to judge *how* "clear" this Editor's "meridian clearness" is, when his own proposition is so fully and effectually contradicted by facts.

The *Gazette* next it laid down as a 'fact' that protective duties enabled the manufacturer to pay high wages to his operatives, and thus they were benefitted by such laws. To show that, although the manufacturer might be enabled to pay such wages, *he did not do so*, but on the contrary, *reduced* wages under the bill of '42, we referred to facts and figures furnished by these gentlemen themselves, to the effect that when the bill of '42 became a law, the Lowell manufacturers were paying females $2 per week, but in '43 *reduced* their wages to $1 75—that in '42 they paid male operatives 80cts. per day, but in '43, *reduced* it to 70cts.—and that while they thus *reduced* wages, they increased the hours of labor,—showing thereby that, as far as the wages of operatives are concerned, high duties had a contrary effect from that contended for by the *Gazette*. To all this that paper is *silent*, thereby *tacitly* acknowledging itself in error.

The next position of this Editor was, that as we took from England "one-sixth of her whole amount of exports," we were "in a condition little better than one of colonial dependence" upon her "in all industrial concerns and domestic economy." To show that this was neither true in theory nor fact, we proved, from *whig authority*, that if we did take one-sixth of the exports of Great Britain, she took from us *twenty-four millions* of dollars more of our domestic products than we did of hers, and that consequently we were *so much* better off by the trade. But the *Gazette* in reply to this, says as the table we re-produced from whig authority, shows a large falling off from the year 1847 to 1848, it is evidence of the "downward tendency" of our exports to that country. We apprehend that it is no such evidence, and that the returns of the present year will show an *upward* tendency,—indeed, we shall be much mistaken if our exports are not much larger even than in 1847. But there is one feature the *Gazette* forgets to notice in this table—that while our exports to Great Britain shows a falling off in 1848 from those of 1847, our *imports show also a decrease*, thus clearly demonstrating that, instead of this "downward tendency," so greedily seized upon by the *Gazette*, being the result of causes produced by legislative enactment, it was one of those phenomena of trade, observable in all commercial transactions.

Again, the *Gazette* asserted that the Tariff of '46 "ruined our coal trade," but unfortunately for the *truth* of this assertion, we had official tables before us demonstrating that the increase of that branch of industry, since the bill of '46 became a law, had been much *greater* than while that of '42 was in force; and the *Gazette silently* acquiesced.

Having thus been driven from all its positions—viz: that high duties benefit the farmer by giving him better prices—that they benefit the laborer or operative in the same way—that the cotton manufacturer is ruined for the want of them—that our coal interest is in the same condition—it now settles down upon the somewhat *novel* and *startling* proposition, that the *whole* country is in a state of *un*-prosperity because the people are not taxed enough. The manner of proving this, too, is as *novel* as the proposition. Listen, ye Wayland's and Adam Smith's, and learn. The pig iron manufacturers of certain counties of Pennsylvania, Schuylkill, Columbia, Center, Huntingdon and Mercer, are languishing for the want of—what think you reader? Energy, enterprise, capital, a market? No, none of these—not one of these are wanting—but simply "*governmental aid!*" Because the people of the whole country—of thirty states—are not taxed *high* enough for every pound of iron they use, these gentlemen are languishing, and consequently the *whole* country is in the same situation. Most wonderful reasoning! Most sage and sapient conclusion!—Worthy of the profound wisdom of the Editor of the *Gazette!* The country is *not* prosperous, because the people are not *taxed* enough on iron, an article, to use the language of the *Journal of Commerce*, a Taylor paper, which enters largely into our railroads, steam boats, ships, houses, telegraph lines, machinery, &c. Every farmer, every family, in the whole country, requres more or less of it continually. It is a necessary of life, almost as much as bread or the common air. We exempt tea, and coffee from duty because they are in such general use, and have become necessary to the comfort of the masses. But they are scarcely less necessary than iron, and perhaps not more generally used. Give us cheap iron, and the country may be expected to prosper; but burden it with taxes and you make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

But aside from this, we are prepared to show that the ridiculous assertion put forth by the *Gazette*, that our iron men are "*prosecuting business at a ruinous sacrifice*," is incorrect and unworthy of serious thought. In the first place, *did anybody ever hear* of an iron manufacturer, or any other manufacturer, continuing a business for the space of nearly four years, "*at a ruinous sacrifice?*" We apprehend not! Unless as rich as John Jacob Astor and Stephen Girard combined he would, in less time than that be totally bankrupt. And yet the *Gazette* tells us that, our iron men have done so for nearly four years, and, philanthropists that they are, are doing so still! We advise our neighbor when next he draws upon fiction to sustain his position, to concoct a story that has some probability of *truth* about it. But this is not all—we have a witness yet to call to the stand, whose testimony the *Gazette must* admit to be conclusive as to the pig iron business, especially as he was a prominent member and speaker of the late tariff convention at Pittsburgh. It is *Judge Demsy*, a large western manufacturer. In a letter, dated at his furnace at Hanging Rock, April 26, 1849, to a friend in Fayette county in this state, his former residence, detailing the fortunes of some of his neighbors who were originally from the same county, and who are also engaged in the *iron business*, this gentleman tells us that—

"James Ritchie came here (Hanging Rock) while quite young. He *has in a few years made from twenty-five to thirty thousand dollars* and is yet making money fast."

"And is *yet*" April 26, '49, "making money fast." Mark it! But again—

"After him, came George, Samuel and William Wurtz, bringing with them good business qualifications, but no money or property. They are now worth on an average, thirty thousand dollars, and continue *to roll their balls very rapidly—indeed I may say they are just beginning to make money.*"

"Just beginning to make money," April 26, '49. Mark it, again! Once more—

"John Culbertson, who reached here 'not worth the powder that would blow him up,' finds himself, after a few years close application, worth from thirty to thirty-five thousand dollars, and is now going ahead like a railroad car."

Already "worth thirty to thirty-five thousand dollars, and is now," April 26, '49, "going ahead like a railroad car!" Mark that too, and look at this—

"Then followed John Peters, whom I well knew when a boy about 12 years old. He was unquestionably the most idle, if not lazy stripling of that age, of whom I had any former knowledge, and whose prospect of ever becoming an active business man, or a good working man seemed utterly hopeless. But he too in a few short years has realized, in this region of industry and thrift, a fortune of forty thousand dollars, and is still adding dollar to dollar daily."

An "idle, lazy stripling," whose prospects once "seemed utterly hopeless," now worth "a fortune of forty thousand dollars, and is still," April 26, '49, "adding dollar to dollar daily." This is pretty well, we think, for those who, according to the *Gazette*, are "prosecuting business at a ruinous sacrifice;" but they are but a feeble to some, according to this same witness. Hear him again—

"There are many men here from other parts of the country than Fayette, who have done as well and some *even better than those alluded to.* I will, however, mention but one instance of the success of those not known by your citizens.

Mr. John Campbell came to this country some sixteen years ago, without means, and indeed, many, looking through the corner of one eye only, said he was too green, even to succeed in the iron business; but all who said or thought so, have been agreeably mistaken. He has an *annual income of at least twenty thousand dollars*, and a character for liberality and respectability as high as that of any other gentleman in this or any other country, with all at home or abroad who know him well. Although he must now be worth over $200,000, *he may be said to be only beginning to make money.*

Already worth $200,000, with an income of $20,000 a year, and "*and is only beginning to make money,*" April 26, 49. This evidence is conclusive, and we shall, as our article is already long, here rest our case for the present in regard to this branch of the subject.

But the Editor of the *Gazette* says that the country is not prosperous. If he had looked from his own window—if he had cast his eyes over his own town—if he had even looked into his own books, he would have found ample evidence of his mistake. "The country not prosperous!" His own paper will furnish him with evidence of the *romance* of such an assertion. Not many weeks ago he gravely told his readers that our state debt had been reduced several hundred thousand dollars the past year! Could this have taken place while the business of the country lay prostrate? Was such a result ever known? We apprehend not! But let him turn to his own county. For years we have had a railroad charter from here to the New York line, but not until *now* has the *prosperity of the country* warranted our citizens, and those of New York, in undertaking the construction of this much needed improvement. Now, however, with *prosperity, plenty*, and a healthy state of monoetary affairs to urge them on, it is being prosecuted with energy; and it will not be many months before the steam horse will startle this panic croaker from his night-mar dream. And our road is not an isolated case either. Upon every hand similar enterprises are being prosecuted—more indeed than at any previous time in our history. "The country not prosperous," indeed! Such silly prattle has had its day, and if it has not, the people will not, very likely *resent to it* by votes to restore it. Of this fact the Editor of the *Gazette* can rest assured.

LET US HAVE THE PROOF!—Last week the *Gazette* made an uncalled for, ungentlemanly, and extremely foolish attack upon the member of Congress from this district, in charging him with "voting for the Wilmot proviso at one session, and against it the next." We say it was uncalled for, because the article upon which it professed to be a critique could not, to the most fruitful imagination, suggest a reference to the political course of the individual attacked. Again, that individual is not now, at least, a candidate for any office in the gift of the people, political excitement has been laid upon the shelf, hence it could not have been suggested by any hope of making capital against him. So far as the public could see, it was totally without motive

Rough Notes in Europe.

[Corre-pondence of the Erie Observer.]

PARIS, Nov. 19, 1849.

Dear Frank:—At length I find myself settled in this world-renowned city, and a wonderful place it is. Wonderful, not only for its million of inhabitants, but, to American eyes at least, for the magnificence of its public buildings, its museums and galleries, its splendid gardens, its Boulevards, and, in fact, for ten thousand other things which you have probably heard of many times before. The manners of the people, too, are *sui generis*, and their style of living altogether peculiar. A pair of republican eyes, fresh from our own dear land, are surprised at every corner. Where, then, shall I commence to tell you, and through you the readers of the "*Observer*," the many queer "sights" and customs I have seen and noticed during the past week. Where one has so much to speak of he is generally at a loss where to begin, but as every thing must have a beginning, come with me in my "hunt" for Rooms—for a place I can call "home" during my sojourn. You will see everywhere hundreds of notices of "splendid appartments" to let. You enter beneath a great arch, and pass directly through over a stone pavement to the Court yard (they all have court yards) and on one side you see a glass door, commanding the entrance, where sits the porter whose business it is to watch comers and goers and show rooms. He will take you up, perhaps one and perhaps six flight of stairs, and unless you "take heed to your ways," you will be pretty certain to "fall," for their waxed floors are by no means as safe to the uninitiated as the rough plank of our western log cabbins. I speak of that I *do know* in these premises. In case you happen to reach the room safely you will find it very richly furnished, and in some particulars what, at home, we would call exravigantly so. For instance, in hotels of any pretensions at all, you will find each room furnished with an elegant French Clock—the dressing tables and bureaus with marble tops, and the fire-places constructed of the same beautiful material.—Mirrors, too, abound in every room, and none of your ugly tax affairs so common in the United States, but those of the most magnificent proportions and finish. To me it does appear as though they used them for no other purpose than finishing, being cheaper than any other.—But when you come to the floor you are *down* again, unless you take particular care. Such a thing as a carpet is unheard of, excepting among the higher-*higher* classes. The furniture, however, is all old style, and I frequently lean back in the antiquated arm chair from which I am indicting this, and wonder what scenes it has passed through. It is of solid mahogany, lined with heavy cut velvit, and looks as though it might have once held Cardinal Richlieu, but whether it has or not I have not yet settled exactly to my satisfaction. Of one thing, however, I am morally certain—it now holds the person, mental and physical, of a genuine specimen of a "live yankee," all the way from the fertile shores of Lake Erie. But, we have found you rooms, and you must be getting hungry. Is it morning? you go to a Cafe and call for coffee with cream and bread, and you will get a cup of "coffee as is coffee," and the best bread in the world. For a large bowl of this delicious beverage and your rolls, you will pay from ten to twenty sous, according to the Cafe. For dinner, you go to a Restaurant and order what you choose, and pay accordingly—or in many of them, they will give you a dinner of three courses with a dessert and a bottle of wine, for thirty-two sous. Speaking of the difference between a Cafe and a Restaurant, reminds me of a "scene" I witnessed the other day. I was taking dinner in one of the latter and an Englishman came in and called for coffee, and the waiter brought him soup. Such a row as the Cockney raised you never saw; and I nearly suffocated myself with suppressed laughter at Mr. "Bull's" efforts to make the waiter understand his French—it was rich, decidedly. And now that you are *lodged*, had your *breakfast*, and *dinner*, drank your wine and enjoyed your laugh at the expense of one of Mrs. Vic's most loyal subjects, we will visit one of the "sight" that first attracts the attention of foreigners. It is the Louvre. This palace was commenced by Francis I. in 1528, though not upon the present plan. The portion built by him is still standing. Lewis XIV offered a reward for the best plan for its completion, and it was furnished by a physician named Claude Perault, under which the work was prosecuted until interrupted by the revolution of '93, when it stood for a long time entirely uncovered. Napoleon, however, took the matter in hand with his usual vigor, and pushed it rapidly towards completion. But his downfall came in turn, and it again stopped. Louis Phillipo likewise did much toward it, but, like his "illustrious predecessors," was compelled to abandon it unfinished to the tender mercies of the Republic. The building forms an immense square, and is most beautifully and tastefully wraught externally. In the Court stands a monument, "erected to the citizens of Paris slain for liberty, by their grateful country, 24, 25 February, 1848." A statue of the Duke of Orleans formerly occupied this spot, but it was removed to give place to this. The interior of this palace is devoted to the fine arts, and on the first floor we find a most splendid collection of statues—all of them ancient and some *very old*. You see around you, on all sides, Gods and Goddesses; Emperors and Kings, Philosophers and Gladiators, until you almost imagine yourself carried back to the days of Greece and Rome. I wandered about among the collection with feelings of mingled wonder and pleasure. I had read of such products of genius, but now that I saw them I realized the utter impossibility of description. My next move was towards the gallery of paintings. This is reached by a magnificent flight of white marble steps.—It is about sixteen hundred feet long and hung upon both sides with paintings of the first masters of the Italian, Flemish and French schools. I gazed until I was completely bewildered, and although I spent a whole day—from ten until dark—I did not see half of the collection. Such a museum as that of the Louvre is an honor to any country, and when you know that it is open to all—rich and poor, high and low—you will no longer wonder that Frenchmen are extravigantly fond of their country and of Paris. Everything here that belongs to the government (and pretty much everything you wish to see does) is free.

This morning I had a latter to deliver about two miles from my lodgings. It was raining hard, as it will persist in doing twenty hours out of the twenty-four, but it made no difference with the crowd—it was as great as ever—the men in thick boots, and the women holding up their skirts in the most becoming (a-h-e-m!) manner; and upon the "honor and *veracity* of a traveler" I do declare I saw more pretty an-k-*lets* this morning than you will see in America in a year. Our ladies, you know, wear their dresses as though they were ashamed of a prettily turned foot and ankle. Not so here—a Frenchwoman prides herself upon her being *au fait* in this particular. But, *chacun a son gout*. On my return I stopped to see the column of Vendome which was erected by Naoplean to commemorate the success of his arms in the German campaign of 1805. It is 135 feet high and 12 in diameter. The shaft is of stone, but is covered with bas-reliefs in bronze, representing victories of the French army. The bronze was made from 1200 brass cannon taken from the Austrians and Russians.—There are said to be 2000 figures upon the column, displaying the several battles of that campaign up to Austerlitz. The whole is surmounted by a figure of Napoloon 11 feet high. A spiral stair-case leads to a gallery around the top, and from this you obtain a fair view of Paris.—Upon the door I noticed a garland, labeled "To Napoleon the great, by one of his old guard, August, 1849." He lives in the hearts of the French, and rightly enough for he did more for Paris and France than all her Kings.

Yours, &c. DOCTEUR.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening last, at St. Paul's Church, by the Rector, Rev. Wm. Flynt, JAMES C. REID, Esq. and Miss LOUISA C. INGERSOLL, all of this city.

On Wednesday last, in Fairview, by Rev. J. K. Conyn, Mr. JOHN F. WILSON, and Miss MATILDA C. FURGESON.

DIED.

On the 6th ult. at Honesdale, Pa., Mrs. CLARISSA ANN, wife of Mr. E. M. Snow, aged 24 years.

On the 8th inst. at Delhi, N. Y. (while on his way to visit his father in Cazenovia) Mr. E. M. SNOW, formerly of this city, aged 34 years.

On the 7th inst. in Harborcreek, MYRON BACKUS, Esq. in the 70th year of his age.

On the 14th inst. in Fairview, Mr. JOHN BONE, in his 82d year, for more than half a century a resident of this county.

☞ Religious Notice.—The second Lecture in the course in illustration and defence of Universalism, will be delivered in the Universalist Church, to-morrow evening. Subject—The Nature and Character of God. Dec 24

WATERFORD ACADEMY.

THE winter term of the Waterford Academy will commence on Monday, Dec. 31st, 1849, under the general superintendance of C. J. HUTCHINS, A. B., graduate of Yale College, with competent assistants.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In Languages, Mathematics and the higher branches,	$2 00
In common branches,	1 50

The regular time for admission is at the commencement or middle of a term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

The Academy is pleasantly situated in a beautiful grove in our village, and under the present efficient superintendent, with the low station and cheap boarding that can be obtained in the town, a more desirable opportunity to obtain education is no where to be found. J. J. FINDLEY, Pres't.

WM. JUDSON, Secretary.

Waterford Dec 22, 1849. (Gaz. cop. 3t ch. Trus.) 3t32

STRAY CATTLE.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Harborcreek township, on the 12th inst. two red yearling Heifers—one has a small star in the face, and both are marked by a crop off the left ear and a slit. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away. ISAAC HILLS.

Dec. 21, 1849. *3t32

STRAY COW.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber in M'Kean township, on or about the 10th inst. a Black Cow, about 6 years old—has a white star in the face and a white tail, and gives milk. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away. U. SCHLURAFF.

M'Kean, Dec 22, 1849. 3t32

Erie and North East Railroad.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election of officers for the Erie and the North East Railroad Company for the ensuing year will be had at the office of the company in Erie, on Monday, the 21st day of January next, between the hours 2 and 5 o'clock P. M

Erie, Dec. 22, 1849. G. SANFORD, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

HAVING this day sold and transfered all my interest in the stock, debts, books &c. connected with the Grocery business to John Zimmerly, notice is hereby given to all concerned that immediate settlement of accounts is expected. I shall remain for a short time at the old stand, on State street, for the purpose of closing up the concern. Should any neglect this friendly call, they may soon expect to find their accounts in the hands of a collecting agent. A. H. HITCHCOCK.

Erie, Dec 22, 1849. 3t

Auction Sales Adjourned.

AUCTION sales at the *Jew Store*! adjourned until Court week, the 21st of January next, when they will be re-opened and continued from day to day, until the entire stock is disposed of.

I shall continue to sell at private sale any goods I have at *cost*, all persons desirous of getting goods cheap, can do so by calling at the Commercial Exchange, corner of French and Fifth sts., Erie, Pa. MOSES KOCH.

Dec. 22. 3t

One Dollar per Yard.

A FINE assortment (all wool) French Marinoes, assorted colors, price reduced to one dollar per yard, for cash. Also, a good assortment of silk and wool Marinoes, embroydered Cashmeres and Delanes, a going cheap, at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Dec. 22. 3t

Another Resurection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to Buffalo, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of very low for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember, he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years; who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. If then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He is exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is correct in becoming others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expect a providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books, constantly kept on hand Quills, Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern; old Bibles bound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

Erie, December 22, 1849. OLIVER SPATFORD.

THE ERIE AND WATERFORD PLANK ROAD COMPANY. BOOKS for the subscription of the capital stock of "The Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company" will be opened on Monday the 21st day of January, 1850, at the Reed House in the borough of Erie, at the house of Stephen C. Lee in the town ship of Greene, and at the public house kept by —— Smith in the borough of Waterford, and kept open for at least six hours, for five consecutive days. At which time and place two or more of the commissioners will attend to receive subscriptions agreeably to law.

JOHN A. TRACY, JAMES SKINNER,
WILSON KING, JOHN GALBRAITH,
C. M. TIBBALS, WILLIAM KELLY,
MILTON COURTRIGHT, Commissioners.

A meeting of the Commissioners is requested at the Reed House in the borough of Erie, on Saturday, the 19th day of January, 1850, at one o'clock, P. M. The commissioners named in the act are: John A. Tracy, James Skinner, Wilson King, John Galbraith, C. M. Tibbals, Wm. Kelley, Milton Courtright, John B. Nicholson, Edward Evans, John M. Reed, Wm. Graham, Wm. Dunn, John Brown, Stephen C. Lee, John L. Way, Martin Strong, Daniel Vincent, Wm. Judson, Samuel Hutchins, Simeon Hunt, Graham Pearson, Samuel Brotherton, C. H. Vincent, and Andrew T. Oliver.—It is important that there be a general attendance.

Erie, Dec 22, 1849. 3t32

THE ERIE & WATTSBURGH PLANK ROAD COMPANY. BOOKS for the subscription of the capital stock of "The Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road Company" will be opened on Monday the 21st day of January, 1850, at the Reed House in the borough of Erie, at the house of N. M. Manly, in the township of Greene, and in the house of Lyman Robinson, in the Borough of Wattsburgh, and kept open for at least six hours for 5 consecutive days. At which times and places two or more of the commissioners will attend to receive subscriptions agreeably to law.

A. W. BREWSTER, JOSEPH H. WILLIAMS,
JOHN C. BEEBE, GILES SANFORD,
JAMES M. STERRETT, M. W. KEITH,
WALTER CHESTER, Commissioners.

A meeting of the Commissioners is requested at the Reed House in the borough of Erie, on Saturday the 19th day of January, 1850, at 1 o'clock P. M. The Commissioners named in the act are: A. W. Brewster, Joseph H. Williams, John C. Bebee, Giles Sanford, James M. Sterrett, M. W. Keith, Elihu Marvin, Walter Chester, N. W. Russell, N. M. Manly, H. L. Pitney, W. B. Weed; Benjamin Cummison, William Allison, Jason C. Hatch, Timothy Reed, Eli Duncomb, Lyman Robinson, Hiram Moore, B. Town, Joseph W. Haskins, Wareham Warner, Samuel Taylor, William Sanborn, William K. Black, C. Capron and Allen Ensworth. It is important that there be a general attendance.

Erie, Dec. 22, 1849. 3t32

STRAY STEER.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber in Amity tp. on the 29th day of November last, a Red Yearling Steer, no artificial or natural mark. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take him away. DANIEL SHEPPERD,

Amity December 15, 1849. 3t31

TAILORING.

JOHN GRAHAM would respectfully inform his FRIENDS and the public, that he had commenced the above business in C. George's shop, PARK ROW, between Brown's Hotel, and the Reed House, where he hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

Naval and Military Uniforms made to order.

Cutting done for others with great care.

Erie, December 15, 1849! 3t

SKATES, a good assortment at REED & SANFORD.

BAY STATE SHAWLS.

JUST received by Express, another lot of those Long Shawls, together with a fine lot of Colored Merinoes, Cashmiers, Delaines, &c. agoing cheap at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Erie, December 15, 1849.

NOTICE.

ALL who know themselves indebted to, or have unsettled account s with the late firm of Burton & Perkins, are earnestly requested to call and pay, or settle without delay. The subscriber wishes to give his personal attention to the settlement of the affairs of this firm, but his absence from home, may make it necesary to place the demands of those who delay, into the hands of a collecting agent. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, Nov. 8, 1849. 30

FOUND

A BANK NOTT, which the owner can have by giving satisfactory evidence of his right thereto. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, Nov. 8 1849. 30

LARD WANTED.—Any quantity of Hogs Lard is wanted by the subscribor, for which Cash will be paid on delivery at his Factory, corner of State and Fifth streets. F. SCHNEIDER.

Erie Nov. 8, 1849. 30

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a large and well, selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c.

In the stock may be found every variety of seasonable Dress Goods for Ladies, Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, etc. also Cloths and Cassimeres of all qualities and colors. They invite their old customers and the public generally to call and examine the above stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

Erie, Nov. 8, 1849. 30

Great Carpet Sales at Auction.

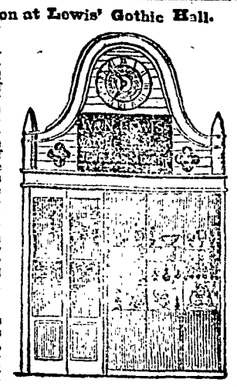
THE old Jew Store is all selling out at Auction. All persons wanting a great many Goods for a little money, will now have an opportunity to procure them. Carpet sale to commenceon Wednesday, the 12th inst. at 1 o'clock P.M. MOSES KOCH.

Dec. 8, 1849.

170 KEGS 4850 lbs. *precisely*, of White Lead in bil, from Buffalo and Pittsburgh, this day in Store, and other paints in like proportion, bought to sell, and will be cheap, and warranted good as the best, by J. H. BURTON.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. 30

Free Exhibition at Lewis' Gothic Hall.



I would inform my friends and public generally that I have received for fall and winter trade the largest and best selected stock of Watches, and Jewelry ever offered for sale in Erie. The liberal patronage heretofore received, has induced me to enlarge my stock of goods. I will pledge myself to sell good goods and at a small advance from my wholesale prices. Fourteen years experience in buying & selling goods in eastern cities, enables me to say I have facilities for purchasing watches and jewelery at less price, than any other establishment in the city. I am receiving by Express every month, watches of different escapments, direct from manufacturers through the oldest and most extensive importing houses in New York. *Therefore the mystery is solved*, how Lewis sells watches so cheap. I have on hand a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches of the latest styles and of superior quality, and prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers for Cash. I will sell Gold Patent Lever Watches for $18 to $100, Gold detached full jewelled for $12 to $20 Gold Lepean watches four holes jewelled, eighteen carat cases, for $11 to $25, Silver Lapene watches, for $9 to $12, fine quartern watches for $7. All the above mentioned watches will be warranted to keep good time for one year. Please call and see for yourself, one door east of Brown's Hotel Erie, Pa.

Having just obtained a Watch Maker from Europe, I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch Repairing in the best manner; having tools for making and repairing all kinds of watches, I pledge myself to do as good work as can be done in the city of New York. Mr. Levingston will give his whole attention to the repairing and cleaning Chronometer, Duplex, Lever an I common Watches. Those having good watches to be cleaned will do well to call and have them adjusted by a first rate workman. Clocks, Music Boxes, Accordions, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired in a workman-like manner, at Lewis' Gothic Hall

Erie, December 8, 1849. W. N. LEWIS.

Brass Clocks.

OF a superior kind in regard to finish, durability, Patent Lever and Gothic Clocks, Office and Marine time pieces at

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. LEWIS' Gothic Hall.

Galvanic, Guilding and Silvering.

THOSE having watches, that they want made to appear like solid gold, can have it done to their satisfaction by calling at Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. LEWIS' Gothic Hall.

SILVER WARE.

JUST received direct from the Nataeg State, a large supply of Silver work not made in Erie, but in Hartford, by a man who has manufactured goods in that line for 30 years, my Silver ware is all stamped on the back "W. N. Lewis," and all such is warranted as pure as coin. Engraving on Spoons done in the neatest manner, free of charge WM. N. LEWIS.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A LARGE supply of Christmas and New Year's Presents jus received. Santa Clause will have no trouble in making a selections, if he calls at LEWIS' Gothic Hall.

LAMPS.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest patterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. N. LEWIS

Erie Music Store.

One Door east of Brown's Hotel.

YOU can find a variety of Musical Instruments and Instructors, Violins for $1.50 to $25, Acordeons, from 3 keys, to 6 25 Flutes, $1 50 to $10, Guitars, $4 to $9, Flageolets, Clarinetts, Fifes, Violin Rows, Bridges, Strings, and all things pertaining, to the department. Also a variety of Yankee Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Raisors & Raisor Straps, Pistols, Percussion Caps, Toys, Cards, Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Needles, Pins, Thimbles, Hair Pins, Looking Glasses, Fancy Boxes, Vases, and a variety of other fixins. One door east of Brown's Hotel W. N. LEWIS.

SOFA & CHAIR SPRINGS, a large lot, just received at the Hardware Store of REED & SANFORD.

WILLIS, WHITES & WATERS AXES, at the Hardware Store of REED & SANFORD.

COAL SCUTTLES, Can be found at REED & SAFORDS.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

MOORHEAD, HUGHES & Co., have receiv'd a large and well selected assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods embracing a large Stock of Ladies' Dress Goods, &c.

Also, Groceries, Crockery, Stone-ware, Salt White Fish, Cooking Stoves, &c., and would respectfully invite their friends and the public to give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. 30

Canal Bonds Wantod.

I WISH to purchase a few hundred dollars of the Bonds of the Erie Canal Company. JAMES C. MARSHALL.

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. n29

For the Parties.

LADIES will find a beautiful assortment of white doted, plain and variegated Swiss Mulls at WRIGHTS'.

GENTS COLLARS—The real Stand Up Kind, together with a fine assortment of changeable and assorted Cravats, at WRIGHTS'.

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849.

Flour, Salt and Fish.

A NEW supply for the Winter Trade, warranate the Dec. 1. C. B. WRIGHT.

Moore New White Fish.

100 BBLS. & Half bbls. Detroit River Whitefish, just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

Dye Stuffs

OF all kinds can be found at No. 7, Poor People's Row

[Dec. 1, 1849.] T. W MOORE.

SELLING AT COST!!!

Catch the Bargains.

D. CLARK invites the attention of Ladies to a lot of Dress Goods, comprising Rich Silks, French and English Merinos, French, Scotch and American De Laines, Plain, Figured and Changeable Alpaccas, &c., &c., which he offers for CASH AT COST! so close that French of his trade for the same.

He would also say to the Ladies he has just received another large stock (and probably the last for the season) of those Popular Shawls from the Bay State and Waterloo Mills, which he offers at a *very low* figure, *much lower* than they can be bought elsewhere in Erie.

He would say furthermore to buyers generally, he has on hand of recent purchases, a large stock of *Staples* as well as Fancy Goods that he will sell at *very small advance from COST*, among the rest a lot of Beautiful CARPETS received this day. The Goods must be closed out, he wants and *must* have the money.

☞ Remember the bargains go ing at No. 1, Reed House,

Erie, Nov. 21, 1849.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the large and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz: 4 half pipes Port Wine, do. Madeira; 3 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. tf27

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., a constant on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, and not in the Eastern State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.

Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

Oysters! Oysters!! Oysters!!!

THE subscriber would inform the loves of good Oysters that he has made arrangements by which he will be in receipt of fresh Oysters, direct from the Oyster bed, every day, which he offers for sale by the can or half can to keepers of Saloons or private families on such moderate terms as cannot help to give satisfaction.

N. B.—All orders from the country promptly attended to.

Erie, Nov, 21, 1849 D. S. CLARK, No. 5, Bonnell Block. 28

Tons! Teas!! Teas!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 50cts. per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

Sugar House Molasses.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup; also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

Ladies Preserve your Carpets.

A LARGE lot of Grass and Manilla Mats for sale at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People's Row, by

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

LONG SHAWLS.—A new arrival of Long Shawls, of different quality and prices, just received by J. HUGHES & CO.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. 30

Franklin Canal Company,

(Authorized by law to construct a Rail Road to Lake Erie.)

RAIL ROAD LETTING.

SEALED Proposals will be received at the public house of Judge Kinnear, in Franklin, up to Thursday the 27th of December instant, for the grading, bridging and superstructure of that part of the Rail Road authorised to be constructed by the "Franklin Canal Company," from Franklin to the Aqueduct of the French Creek Feeder, at which time and place, Plans and Specifications will be exhibited.

Also, at the Office of the Company in Erie, proposals will be received up to the 24th instant, for the grading, bridging and superstructure of that part of the extension to Lake Erie between the western terminus of the Erie and North East Rail Road and the western line of Springfield township, in Erie county, at Lake Erie. Plans and specifications of the work, drawn by William Minlar, Esq., Engineer, may be inspected the Office a few days previous to the letting.

Proposals to state agreement to receive payment in certificates of stock in the company, or one half stock and half cash.

JOH'N GALBRAITH, President.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. 30

J. H. BURTON

HAS this day received the last lot of his fall and winter stock of *Drugs, Medicines, Patant Medicines, Paints, Linseed, Tanners', Lamp, and Lard Oils*, Window Glass, Copel Varnish, Spirits Turpentine, &c., &c.

He thinks it unnecessary to specify articles or quantities on hand, as figures "do not always *tell the truth*." Suffice to say he has every article usually kept in his line, and in sufficient quantities to supply any reasonable demand.

His goods have been carefully selected, and as to quality, warranted as represented. Prices made to suit the times, and circumstances. Physicians and store keepers can get their orders put up at a very small profit. Call and see.

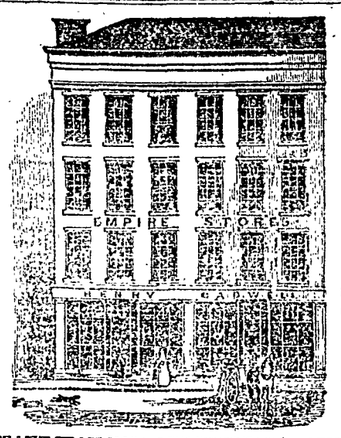
Erie Dec. 8, 1849. No. 5, REED HOUSE.

BLAKE'S PATENT FIRE PROOF PAINT.

BLACK AND CHOCOLATE COLORS.

THE public are informed that these two colors are the only kinds that have any fire proof or *durable* properties—these are so, because they contain in large proportion the Black and Red oxide of Iron. The Gray and Drab colors are entirely destitute of these articles and are consequently not durable or fire proof. The chocolate color can easily be changed by the addition of white lead or other coloring matter, to suit the taste, without injury to the coating. Blake's—the kind that can be depended upon—can only be had of J. H. BURTON.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. No. 5, Reed House.



MAKE WAY FOR THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL, from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, lest the printer should be grumbling about extras, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS

Well assorted Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Horseshoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Sheif and Sadlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c., A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is jobbed in New York at 12 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as is sold in New York at 9. Fine Lustred Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks,

From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Stores, take our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

COD FISH AND MACKEREL.

A GOOD article of Codfish; also, No. 1 Mackerel, in kits and barrels at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People's Row.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!

"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet and golden mixed 9-4 Blue Cloth, which I purchased at auction cheap. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard. Brown, $1 50, Blue Brown & Blue Green of good color, $3.50. Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $2 50. I will guarantee every yard sound and good colors. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy them that "nothing can be done in any other way." C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849.

PRINTS!! PRINTS!!!

13,155 YARDS English and American Prints, come as low as 6 cents per yard, warranted fast colors, at C. M. TIBBALS'.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

Selling off at Cost!

HAVING come to the conclusion to sell off my entire stock of Dry Goods amounting to $25,000, I will sell at private sale for Cash any article from my stock at cost, consisting in part of 5,000 yards of Carpeting of every variety and quality, Broad Cloths Cassimeres, Satinetts, Flannels, Merinoes, Alapaccas, &c., &c. in short every variety of Goods, usually kept in Dry Goods Stores. On Wednesdays and Saturdays of every week, I will sell at Auction until my entire Stock is disposed of, commencing on Wednesday the 5th of December at 10 o'Clock, A. M.. Country Merchants will have an excellent opportunity of supplying themselves with any articles of which they may be out, as I have a very large assortment of Yankee Notions, and at prices less than they can be bought for in New York. Do not forget the day and place, Wednesday the 5th of December at the Commercial Exchange, on the corner of French and Fifth Streets, where I expect you will be on hand with your pockets well filled with Cash.

MOSES KOCH.

P. S.—I would say to my friend., who are indebtedto me, that as I am desirous of closing up my Entire Business in Erie, it is necessary that I collect my debts, and hope they will come up and pay without obliging me to place their accounts in the hands of an Officer for Collection.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. M. K.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO's;

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have receiv d a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection, will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town;* for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash down for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade.

Having two fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Wines & Liquors.

A GHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,
Otard do	N. Y. do do	Irish Whiskey,
Cognac do	Jamaica do	Scotch do
Madeira Wine,	Port Wine,	Common do
Malaga do	do do (pure juice)	Medoc do.

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Grocerier, for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov., 17, 1849. 27

FLOUR.

50 BBLS. Genesee county Flour, (warranted equally as good as the Erie Co. Flour) only five dollars per bbl. at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf; Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors

Nov. 24. CARTER & BROTHER.

SILK PLUSH HUNGARIAN CAPS, a beautiful article, for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER; Park Row.

LADIES' BOAS, in great variety, just received and for sale at the Hat and Cap store of R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

VICTORINES, of various styles, colors, and qualities, just opening and for sale by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

FUR CAPS.—Otter, Seal, and Muskrat caps of latest style and best quality, just received and for sale by R. S. HUNTER.

CHOPPING, Broad and Hand Axes; also Shingle and Lathing Hatchets and Adzes, warranted and for sale *cheap* at the Hardware Store. REED & SANFORD.

TWO and a half tons of White Lead, dry and in oil,
One and a half Tons Ohio Fire Proof Paint,
Nine hundred pounds English Venetian Red,
Six hundred do. French Ochre,
Seven hundred do. Red Lead and Litharge,
Two hundred do. French and chrome Green,
One hundred do. Chinese and American Vermillion,
Eight hundred do. Lamplack,
Five hundred do. Ivory Lamplack,
One hundred do. Chrome Yellow,
One hundred do. Turkey Amber,
One thousand do, Spanish Whiting.

November 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

BRUSHES.—Thirty dozen paint and varnish Brushes, twelve dozen shoe and whitewash Brushes, stove, hearth, scrub and crumb Brushes. nov14 CARTER & BROTHER.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d.—

The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50
☞If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year,	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Thirteen lines (or fifty cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion: 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
☞Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*
Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

HENRY CADWELL,
IMPORTER, Jobber, and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Carpeting, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, &c. Empire Stores State Street, four doors, below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.
Also—Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Axle Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Saddle and Carriage Trimmings.

S. MERVIN SMITH,
ATTORNEY at Law and Justice of the Peace—Office one door west of Wright's store, Erie, Pa.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
DEALERS in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, Lamps, Britannia Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

S. R. DEWEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
ATTORNEY at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
ATTORNEY at LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' excl. uge office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Butcuit, Crackers, &c. &c, Cenapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Habit Maker.—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attenion.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 1 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 19 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
ATTORNEYS at LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Dock, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods. State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c , No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c, State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Tooth powder so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Overshoes.
250 PAIR of Gum Elastic Overshoes, comprising many new patterns now open at WRIGHT'S Corner.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.
$1200 WORTH of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes, with a good stock of Sole and Upper Leather, for sale at the lowest figure for good pay.
Nov. 9, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

DAIRY SALT.
A Superior article of Dairy Salt for sale by KELSO & LOOMIS,
Erie, Oct. 13. Public Dock.

RIBBONS! RIBBONS!!
ELEGANT Fall Hat Ribbons high colors beautiful at 2s per yard together with good qualities at 1s at TIBBALS'S.

SHELF HARDWARE.—A good assortment just opened and for sale cheap by GEO. TELDEN & SON.

CAMBRICKS, Jaconetts, Mulin, Striped Plaid, Muslin Edgings and inserting, Lisle bobnet do, Linen and Muslin Edgings, Lace do., for sale at S. JACKSON.

"John Anderson my Joe John."
ANDERSON'S Solace and Goodwin's Pressed Cavendish Tobacco for sale by J. H. BURTON.
Oct 27.

A FINE stock of Ladies fine slips, Buckskins, Walking Shoes India Rubber Over Shoes, and Boys' and Men's Boots and shoes, a good supply for sale cheap, call and see for yourselves and oblige S. JACKSON.

CHEWING Tobacco of the very best kind, for sale by S. JACKSON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

A LAPACA, any quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chameleon mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie, ct. 21. S. JACKSON.

BRITANIA and JAPAN WARE.—Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps, etc. etc. REED & SANFORD.

BRASS and Glas, Curtain Pins.—A new lot just received. Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Ringer's Patent Cultivator Teeth. Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

CUTTELRY.—The largest assortment of Pocket and Table Cuttery that was ever in town; can be found at Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

SUGAR for 6 cts. per pound can be had at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

CLOCKS!
TWELVE CASES Brass Alarm Clocks, for sale by the Case, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. F. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.
Principal Office, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its inestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. F. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more fetid in odour than in any other way, but from anything else they can then strain the insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA;

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected, then every particle of medicinal virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form: and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*, and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS*, all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from a *torpidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration an gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albuscr Whites, Tolling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual *periods*, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Disease*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other main dies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Sucoming, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions*, &c.

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflammation, purifies the blood, equalises the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures an l tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. F. Townsend's inferior article? They cannot and will not be told.

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting, and blasting the bottles* containing it into fragments, the contents liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Most truthfully is compound be poisonous to the system—*Half-cured* is a *system already diseased with acids*. What cause for hope is there? Not any! Do we not all know that when acids are in our stomachs, what miseries it produces. But acids in the blood, and in the heart, liver complaint, dropsy, scurvy, fever, and corruption of the blood! What is scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the loathsome varieties of Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the system. Ancient Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, souring and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts. So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict humanity.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. F. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation.

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. F. Townsend's *article*: and which should bring down upon the Old Dr such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. F. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. F. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. F. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, consisting all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to bestow untold misery that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 3, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!
CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:
SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.
COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.
MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.
TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.
FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.
Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.
150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.
The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.
100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.
LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French Wood Wine.
TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Scaboy Snuff.
Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.
Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.
To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n8

SILK, SILK.—A few patterns of very nice Cameleon Satins and Black Gro de Rhine silks, will be found at. S. R. DEWEY'S.—State Street.
Erie, Oct. 6.

MERINOES.—French, English and German Merinoes, all grades and colors. Call and see them. S. R. DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6. 21

MULL.—Cambric and Lisle Edging and Inserting, a good assortment at. S. R. DEWEY'S
Erie, Oct. 6. 21

LADIES and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves at. S. R. DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 9.

CARPETINGS and OIL CLOTHS.—An entire new assortment including the new fall patterns, recently come out, that are rich, beautiful and cheap, at WRIGHT'S

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

REED & SANFORD, having by recent purchases, made such additional supplies as the market demands, now offer for sale a general and well selected stock of Heavy and shelf Hardware. Among their stock, are all kinds of

IRON, STEEL, NAILS AND SPIKES,

Horse Shoes, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Mill, Mullay, and Cross Cut Saws, Sheet, Bar Lead and Pipe, Shovels, Grain Scoops, Spades' Iron Bars, Strap Hinges, Hay Knives. Malable Castings, a good assortment of

Mechanic's Tools, Butts, Screws, Locks,

Latches, bolts, Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Plains and Plane Irons, Chissels, Augurs Bitts, Hand, Pannels, Compass, Ecrloe, Tennon, Rib Drivers, Bevels, Try, Squares, etc. etc
Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

Domestic Dry Goods.

NOW on hand, directly from Boston Factories, a fine stock of heavy and fine sheetings by the bale or piece; also, bleached Band brown Drills, striped Shirtings and Ticking, Yarns and edttings, Waddings and Wickings, colored Flannels and Linseys together with a heavy stock of blue and orange low priced prints, which I will sell to the trade cheap for cash.
Nov 3, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

TAILORING WELL DONE AND CHEAP.

THE undersigned respectfully tenders his thanks to the public for their liberal patronage, and begs leave to inform his friends that he will continues the Tailoring Business at his old Stand, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, and solicits a continuance of past favors. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions, he is prepared to execute all orders entrusted to his care in the latest and most approved style. The subscriber having no work done except under his own eye, pledges himself to give complete satisfaction to his customers, and in all cases where he fails to do so, to pay for the goods.
Ladies desirous of having either Riding or Traveling Habits made to order, and the latest in and neatest style, will do well to give him a call.
NAVAL AND MILITARY CLOTHING made to order.
N. B. CUTTING on the shortest notice and at the usual price.
JOHN GOALDING.
Erie, sept. 22, 1849. 16.

JOB DYEING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.
RICHARD GAGGIN.
Erie, August 25. 15

OUR FLAG IS THERE.

JUSTICE STILL IN THE FIELD ON THE

CASH PRINCIPLE.

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just received the full, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about slop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut shortly saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We dont wish our friends to think we are going, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show out goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a full and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any shop in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparrison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY, Which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, protecting, as it does both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.
Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.
JOHN M. JUSTICE.
Erie, Sept. 29, 1849. n29.

GREAT FIRES might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*
22,000 lbs. of this celebrated and truly valuable articles, (slate drab and chocolat colors,) just received and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER
Oct. 10.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE subscribers are ready to exchange Cloth or Flannels or Wool, of all kinds, or work on shares or by the yard, at their usual prices.
Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co., by note or book, are particularly requested to call at their woolen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a great favor on the subscribers. RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. 3

BRING OUT THE ENGINE

AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND CLOATHING ARE SO CHEAP AT THE NEW STORE THAT FIRES ARE QUITE UNNECESSARY in COLD WEATHER TO KEEP PEOPLE WARM!

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the last arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.
Their Stock consists in part of the following:—
SILKS.—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and stripe, satin de Chine, twilled, rich Flouard, Italian. Gross de Rhine, Pros de Afrique, Chameleon, &c.
MOUSLINE DE LAINES.—Superb Paris designs, very rich and high colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which, it is believed, are superior to any heretofore offered.
CASHMERES.—Ne Plus Ultra styles, with the richest coloring and in great variety. These goods, or the designs, are obtained from the French "EXPOSITION," in Paris, and from oriental designs.
MERINOES.—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.
RIBBONS.—An extensive variety of the newest and most richest styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.
KID GLOVES.—Best manufacture, ordered expresly for us.
DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS,
A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices; Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Sattinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, and which WE MUST CERTAIN PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Hankerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.
☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street,
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 22

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie," with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of increasing to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and County of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.
Erie, June 26, 1849.

James C. Marshall,	Joseph M. Sterrett,	H. Cadwell,
John A. Tracy,	C. M. Tibbals,	William Kelley,
Benj. Tomlinson,	J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
Wm. S. Lane,	Thomas H. Sill.	J. H. Burton,
James Williams,	G. Sanford,	George Selden,
Chas. B. Wright,	J. D. Clark,	George Kellogg,
Thos. G. Colt,	H. L. Brown,	Alfred King,
P. Metcalf,	J. Kellogg,	Samuel Hays,
J. Hearn,	John C Beebe,	Wm. M. Gallagher,
Carson Graham,	W H. Knowlton.	

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail.

A. KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Pitch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Fruits	Oils	Rosin	Snaths
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Teas	Shovels	Hoes, &c..

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of the public to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust'—Remember No. 2 Fleming Block.
Erie, June 2, 1849.

Hats and Caps for the People.
PRICES REDUCED ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50.—CLOTH CAPS FOR 19½ CENTS.

S. SMITH, HATTER, No. 3, *Cheapside*; would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid stock of Hats, Caps, and Furs, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities for Manufacturing, and will be adding daily to that branch of his business, and to his stock of goods.
☞ Call and examine PRICES. Oct. 6, 1849.—n21.

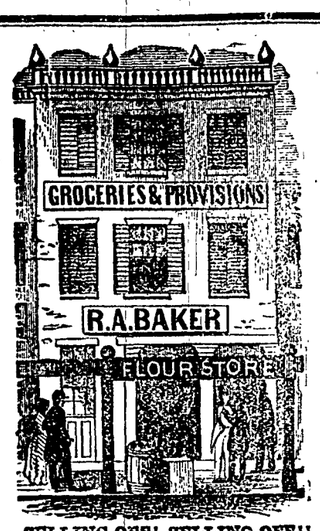
Attractions and Arrivals of Goods FOR FALL AND WINTER.

C. B WRIGHT begs leave to inform his numerous friends and the country at large, that he is now receiving from the eastern cities, and manufacturers, the largest and most extensive assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS he has ever before offered in this market, and would briefly say (with as little puffing as possible,) that he has spared no time nor pains in the selection of his stock, which has been bought mostly for *cash*, and at such bargains as to defy competition, (bogus importers not excepted.) With this assurance I pledge myself to those that wish to buy Goods at wholesale or retail, that I am not to be undersold by any house in this city. For further particulars please drop in at the Corner, opposite Brown's Hotel, and examine style and prices.
Oct. 13. 22

DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving ever day my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity, to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as my terms are Cash and no humbug, and my whole attention paid to Dry Goods exclusively, I feel and hold myself bound not to be undersold this side of the "Atlantic."
Erie, Oct. 9. S. R. DEWEY.

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap, at Erie Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY'S



SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

AS the Subscriber intends removing West in the Spring, he offers his stock of

Groceries Provisions, &c.

at greatly reduced prices, in order to be able to close up his business by the first of April, from which time he is desirous of renting the three store Brick Store on the Public Square, now occupied by him, and where he will be happy to see all those who wish to save their stores.
R. A. BAKER.
Erie, Nov. 16, 1849. Cheapside.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS would say to the Ladies that she has just opened her stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, comprising all of the latest styles, consisting of bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Tabs, &c., a great variety of French worked Collars, Cuffs, Capes &c., Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Zephyr Worsted, Zephyr Embroidery Patters, Purse Twist, Zephyr Scarfs, Kid Gloves, best quality, with many other articles, all of which have been selected with great care by herself, any will be sold at reduced prices.
☞ Millers furnished as usual. Straw bonnets cleaned to order.
Erie Oct. 20. 3m 23.

WHITE FISH.

100 BBLS., half and quarter Bbls. White Fish and Trout, just received and for sale at lowest prices—inspected and warranted. R. O. HULBERT.
Erie, Nov. 3, 1849. 25

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by. S. R. DEWEY.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!!

JUST received at the New York Store a large and splendid lot of Fall and Winter Dress goods of every style and pattern. Also, Laces, Ribbons, Fringes, and Dress Trimmings of all descriptions, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost,—and quite as low as can be bought west of New York city. Call and see, and if you are not satisfied don't buy.
S. B. POWERS, State Street.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. No. 6, Bonnell Block.

12 000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Woollen Factory.

READY to be exchanged for WOOL, by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern patterns for Gents. Pants and Boys Clothes; also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices, to cash, viz: For black, brown, grey and steel-mixed cloth, 31½ cents per yard; cassimere of same colors, 33 cents; white Flannel 25 cents, and pressed Flannel 28 cts. per yard. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, June 9, 1849.

BUFFALO ROBES.—Just received and for sale cheap at the Hat Store of R. S. HUNTER.
Nov. 3 1849. Park Row

10 000 Foot Window Glass.

200 BOXES English, French and American Window Glass' comprising all the sizes from 8 by 10 to 32 by 44. This assortment contains some of the best *double thick*, suitable for show windows and cases. Also, a lot of French 8 by 10, altogether superior to what is usually brought into this market, but which will be sold as low as the American. Altogether ours in this line is superior to any other out of the cities, and will be sold on terms that will suit all reasonable persons.
CARTER & BROTHER,
Erie, July 14, 1849. No. 6 Reed House.

Live Geese Feathers Wanted.

THE highest market rate will be paid for live Geese Feathers at the store of. R. A. BAKER,
Sept 1. Cheapside, Erie.

BRASS CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various styles of cases, at greatly reduced prices.
Also, Marine, Circular and other Time Pieces for sale low by G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie July, 7. State Street.

COAL SHOVELS.

A ME'S No. 6 can be found at the Hardware Store.
August 18. REED & SANFORD.
No. 3 Reed House.

NEW DRESS GOODS.—The ladies can find a rich assortment comprising the Grape Victoreens, (something new,) also, plain figured set flowered, satin stripe and embroidered Cash